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THE WEATHER.

On Monday morning London was enveloped in a thick fog, which lasted until about 11 a.m. The shops and the offices were lit up with gas, and in the streets great numbers of accidents occurred owing to the intense darkness which prevailed. About eleven o'clock the wind changed, and the fog was rapidly lifted from the streets and the river. Even when there was the full light of day several accidents were reported. The frost and the constant traffic had made the snow in the roads so slippery that it was only with difficulty that horses could be driven along. Many fell and suffered considerable injury. There were also frequent tumbles and serious accidents to pedestrians. No snow had fallen in the metropolitan district since Saturday, but so heavy had been the fall in several of the English provincial towns that many of the cross post mail bags were late in their arrival at the General Post-office, especially those on the Gravesend and south-coast rides. The guards from Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Aberdeen, as well as those in connection with the Cornish service, reported the further communication to the north and south-west entirely blocked. The snow was still falling very thickly, the rails in several places being so covered that several hours must elapse before free communication could be restored. Among the mail bags which failed to reach London in time were those due from the following places: Hayle,

Penzance, Redruth, Arbroath, Aberdeen, Banff, Elgin, Forres, Fochabers, Golspie, Inverness, and Montrose.

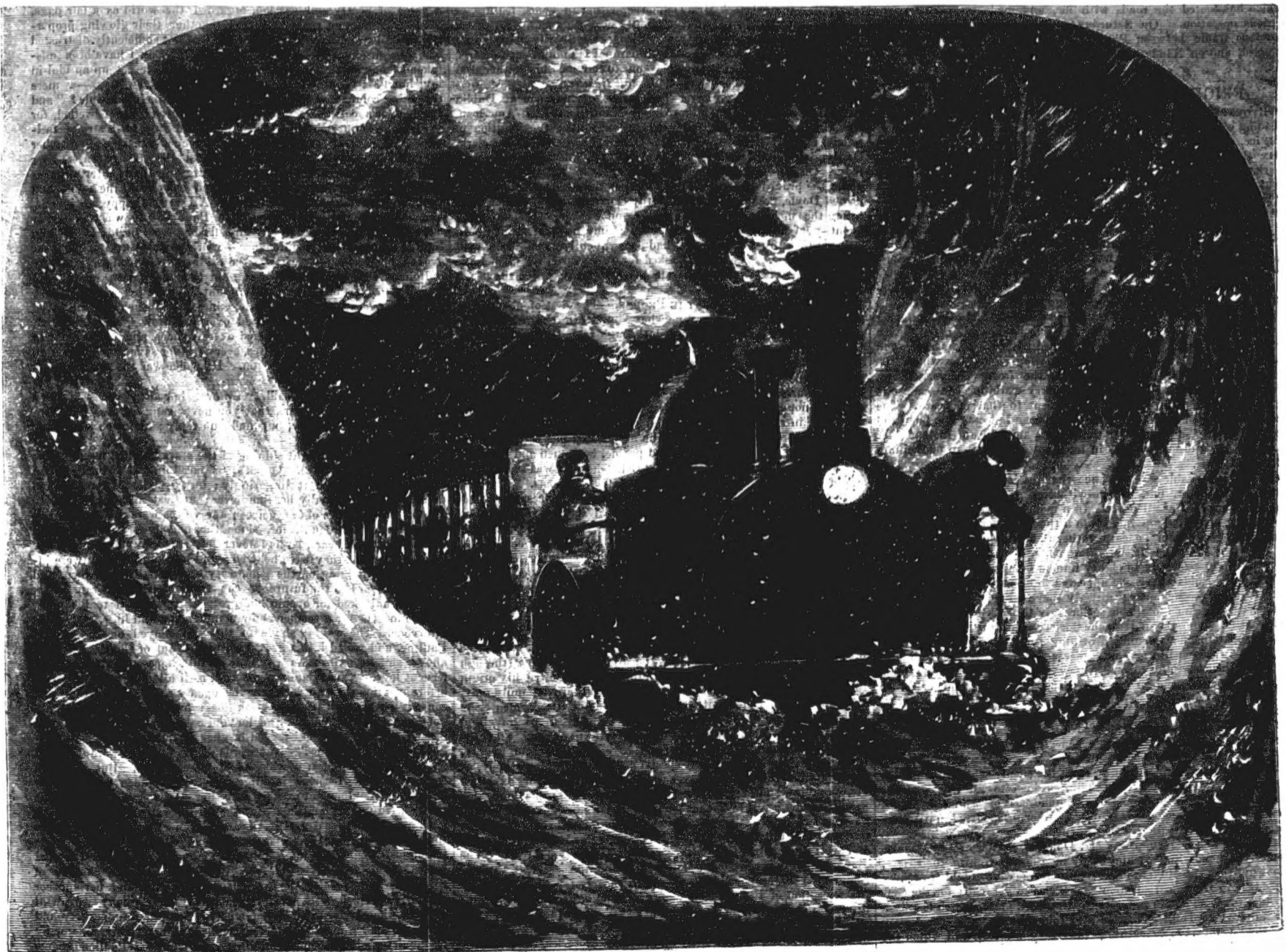
The frost on Sunday night and Monday was very severe. During the whole of the night, and up to nine o'clock on Monday morning, the thermometer outside the Receiving-house in Hyde Park stood at 13 deg. only, but between the hours of nine and twelve it had advanced to 25 deg. It again fell in the afternoon, until five o'clock, when it was again down to 20 deg., and was still falling, betokening another severe night of frost. A large number of accidents took place during the day, but none are reported of a fatal character.

In the Regent's Park about 3,000 persons were on the ice during the day, and a large and fashionable concourse of spectators were present. The members of the Skating Club, both ladies and gentlemen, mustered very strongly. About two o'clock, at which hour there were nearly 2,000 persons on the ice, an alarm was given that some gentlemen had fallen in. A rush took place towards the spot from whence the cries for help came, and in consequence the ice gave way in all directions, and no less than twenty-one persons were struggling in the water at one time. The excitement of the spectators was intense, it being known that the water at that spot was very deep. The icemen promptly came to the rescue with their lines, poles, and wicker boats, and several of them, who were pro-

vided with cork jackets, at once jumped into the water. In about five minutes they had succeeded in rescuing the whole of the twenty-one persons from their perilous position, one only of whom required medical attention, and it was several minutes before he was restored to consciousness. With the exception of injuries from falls, no other accident of importance occurred in this park during the day.

On the Long Water and Round Pond in Kensington-gardens the ice was very firm, especially on the former place, and fully 5,000 persons were on the ice during the day, including a large number of ladies and gentlemen of the Skating Club, who have two spacious tents erected in the gardens, replete with every convenience and accommodation. A few immersions and falls took place, but none of any serious consequence.

The Serpentine was entirely frozen over, but from the Receiving-house westward the ice was not more than half an inch in thickness; and the park-keepers and icemen prevented any person from going upon it, although several persons were foolhardy enough to desire to do so. At the eastern end, near the Albert Bridge, the ice was tolerably safe, and several hundreds were upon it during the day. About three o'clock in the afternoon an elderly gentleman, named Mr. James Harman, of Kilburn, had a narrow escape from drowning. He was skating very rapidly, and the momentum



SNOWED UP FOR TWELVE HOURS ON THE SALISBURY LINE.

carried him over the rope laid down where the ice became dangerous. In a second he fell through into nine feet depth of water. His shouts for help soon brought some of the ice-men to the spot, but several minutes elapsed before any effectual aid could be rendered to him, and he was at last got out in an exhausted state, and carried into the receiving-house, where he was placed in bed and attended to by Dr. Christian. It was not until a late hour in the evening he was sufficiently recovered to proceed to his home. One of the ice-men, named James Taylor, also narrowly escaped drowning while attempting to rescue Mr. Harman, having fallen through the ice into deep water. In addition to the above, seven cases of severe injury from falls were brought into the receiving-house and attended to. In one of these cases the skate had twisted round the foot of the wearer, and inflicted a deep incised wound just above the ankle. The wound was dressed, and the injured gentleman sent home in a cab, having previously deposited a sum of money in the charitable box of the Humane Society on the premises. It is worthy of remark that, notwithstanding the intense cold, Mr. Williams, of the Receiving-house, reports ten persons as having bathed in the Serpentine on Monday morning, and that there is not a morning throughout the winter, however cold, but there are from ten to fifteen bathers.

On the water in the enclosure of St James's park the ice was generally very strong, and many thousands of skaters and sliders were upon it from an early hour in the morning until dusk. Numerous immersions took place, and some severe injuries from falls occurred, but nothing of a fatal character. The above cases were all taken to the Humane Society's tent, and those requiring it were promptly attended to by Dr. McEann.

The Humane Society have thirty-seven ice-men on duty in the parks during the frost, some of whom are on duty all night, and the secretary, Mr. Lambton Young, makes a daily round of all the parks to see that the duty is properly performed.

The Battersea and Victoria Parks waters, as well as the ponds on Hampstead Heath and Clapham-common, and the lakes at the Crystal Palace were all largely patronised by the lovers of skating.

Great masses of ice were on Monday floating up and down with the tide on the river Thames, and the traffic through the bridges, specially at Blackfriars, was extremely dangerous.

The thaw, and the rain which accompanied it, has caused an extraordinary overflow of the Severn at and about Worcester. Pitchcroft, the place where the races are run, was submerged to such an extent, that it was only possible to approach the grand stand and the hospelry which stands near it by means of boats. Although the water had spread rapidly, it receded so slowly that, when the frost reappeared, fields and meadows were covered with a vast sheet of ice, to which the skaters looked with an expectation of unusual sport. The Tame, which enters the Severn about a mile away from Worcester, has also overflowed, and hundreds of acres of meadow land which had been submerged were covered with ice. There was a slight fall of snow on Saturday night.

A long time has passed since the Western Counties were visited with such severe weather as has been experienced during the past four or five days. On Saturday snow fell throughout Devon and Cornwall, varying in depth from eight or ten inches on the north side of Dartmoor to one or two inches in the more favoured watering-places of the southern coast of Devon. This was followed by a partial thaw, and this again by a sharp and continued frost, which has coated the roads with ice, and made travelling a precarious operation. On Saturday afternoon at four o'clock the omnibus traffic between Plymouth and Devonport was entirely stopped, and on Sunday could be only partially resumed.

FRIGHTFUL CALAMITY ON THE ICE.

REGENT'S PARK on Tuesday afternoon was the scene of a heart-rending calamity, occasioned by the sudden sinking of a portion of the ice on the surface of the Ornamental Water. Throughout the day there had been a large number of people constantly in the park, some hundreds of whom had amused themselves by skating and sliding. Beyond the casualties generally looked for at such seasons as the present, there appears to have been nothing to cause any fear that the ice was dangerous, or that the spot where the catastrophe happened was particularly so. The men belonging to the Royal Humane Society were attending to their duty, and as far as can be ascertained they had not cautioned the public against venturing upon the surface of the ornamental water. The wide sheet of ice between the two islands almost opposite to Hanover-place was the most attractive part, and shortly before four o'clock a large number of persons had assembled upon it, and were amusing themselves with skating or sliding. The scene both upon the ice itself and on the banks, which were crowded with spectators, male and female, presented one of those animating sights for which the metropolis is famous during the frosty season. In an instant, though the slightest premonitory warning, the scene was changed from one of life and enjoyment to that of death. The immense sheet of ice was split into a thousand pieces; the busy and joyous throng sank beneath the waters, and in an instant after were making a desperate, and in too many instances, an unavailing, struggle for life.

It is a remarkable circumstance that the ice did not merely give way at one point, but, as eye-witnesses describe it, the surface suddenly snapped at all parts. In a moment that which had been a compact body had separated into a thousand portions, as if some powerful agency from beneath, rather than a depressing force from above, had shattered it into fragments. Then followed a most dreadful sight—seventy to eighty human beings struggling for life. For a few seconds every one appeared to be paralysed with horror, but for a few seconds only; directly they realised the extent of the calamity, all who were able set bravely to work to give what aid they could. The Royal Humane Society men ran to the spot with their apparatus for rescuing drowning persons. Several of these immersed succeeded in grasping pieces of the floating ice and supporting themselves by them. A few managed to scramble upon these fragments, and so support themselves until aid could be rendered. While thus striving to save themselves, these terror-stricken ones joined their shrieks of distress to the sorrowful cries of the drowning. Some appeared to have been stunned by the first shock caused by the plunge beneath the cold water, and soon sank to the bottom without uttering a cry. Strong men who could not swim fought furiously with the enemy which surrounded them, and called loudly for help. Added to all this was the shrieking of those upon the banks, hundreds of whom appeared maddened by the scene. One after another disappeared, until some forty or fifty, it is feared, were drowned.

Amongst the spectators was Mr. Douglas, master of the Marylebone Workhouse, and to him many of the saved owe their lives. Knowing that the Humane Society's officers were unable to render assistance to all, he called upon the police to get cabs for the conveyance of some of the sufferers to the workhouse, which is only a few hundred yards distant. He also told the officers of the society that they could have everything that they wanted, and which the

union might be able to give, and then hastened to the workhouse, where the speediest preparations were made for the reception of the sufferers. Mr. E. W. Sharp, artist, 188, Regent-street, nearly lost his life while bravely endeavouring to rescue others. Some of the gentlemen who were standing on the banks at the time of the accident behaved most courageously. One gentleman spectator, whose name I did not transcribe, saw a man struggling in the water, some thirty yards distant from the shore, and in imminent danger of death. He at once threw off his coat, and having fastened a rope round his waist, plunged into the water. Amidst the broken pieces of ice he made his way to the drowning person, and, as might be expected, the instant he came near was tightly clutched. After a struggle they were both pulled to the bank, and the man was saved. Various estimates have been given of the number who were upon that part of the ice when it broke, but it is believed there were between 150 and 200. Of these probably 100 were immersed, and there is too much reason to fear that 40 or 50 perished.

WINTER QUARTERS IN THE ARCTIC REGIONS.

Another wintry scene will also be found on page 505. Here we have a sketch in the Arctic regions, showing the winter quarters of a party of hunters who are in search of furs in this distant region.

THE ALLEGED THEFT BY A CAPTAIN.—At the Salisbury petty sessions, on Friday, the legal adviser of Captain Stewart attended, and informed the magistrates that he was not prepared to give the required bail—the prisoner's own recognisance in £1,000, and two sureties of £500 each—for the appearance of his client at the next Winchester assizes. The prisoner, therefore, stood committed without bail. It may be remembered that the charge is one of having stolen a pocket-book from a farmer named Henley, containing £35 in bank notes, some of which, it was alleged, had been subsequently traced to the prisoner. It has transpired that the farmer had been drinking on the night he rode home with the prisoner, and he could not assert that he had the pocket-book in his possession before starting on his journey. However, six of the notes were, it was stated, sent by the prisoner in registered letters through the Hurstbourne Tarrant post-office to his sister-in-law, in London, to be changed for larger notes, the prisoner, in his letter to the lady, alleging as his reason for getting them exchanged for larger ones that he wished to send them to the colony; and as the banks there all issued their own notes up to £5, the small notes, if sent out, would be subjected to a discount of 5s. each. The prisoner accounted for this circumstance by saying that Henley lent him the notes. During the proceedings the prisoner handed to the magistrates his commissions, by which it appeared that, in 1855, he was an ensign in the 82nd; in 1857 he held a commission in the 91st; and in 1864 he received a captain's commission in the Auckland militia from Sir G. Grey, which, he said, had since been enrolled.

THE TICHBORNE SUCCESSION.—This singular affair is not yet cleared up. The *soi-disant* Sir Roger arrived in England on Christmas-day, but up to the present moment he has not presented himself to any member of his family; and it was with the greatest difficulty that the family solicitor, who had been the confidential adviser of the late Mr. Tichborne, succeeded in obtaining an interview with the individual who claims the name on the 8th inst. He found the new comer to be an enormously fat man, in no way resembling the "late" Mr. Tichborne, either in voice, feature, or manner, and entirely ignorant of family circumstances, with which one should have supposed the real Sir Roger necessarily to have been familiar. Nevertheless the *soi-disant* baronet is going over to Paris, accompanied by a solicitor, to endeavour to convince his mother that he is really her long-lost son.—*Pall-mall Gazette*.

THE FENIAN CONSPIRACY.—Two arrests were made at Dublin on Saturday—namely, William George Smith, an Irish-American, residing in Summer-hill, supposed to have held the position of colonel in the Federal army; and Dennis Cashman, a law clerk. On Sunday John Dowling, chemical lecturer, was taken into custody. On Monday all three were conveyed to Kilmallinham Gaol, under the provisions of the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act. A man named Doyle, a canteen-keeper at the Curragh Camp, was charged before the magistrates at Newbridge, on Friday, with having a quantity of ammunition in his house; but he said it had been secreted there by persons who had subsequently been discharged from his service. The accused asked for an adjournment of the case to produce witnesses to corroborate his statement, which the bench acceded to.

SUNDAY EVENINGS FOR THE PEOPLE.—The first of a series of Sunday evening meetings, somewhat similar in character to the gatherings which were interrupted through ecclesiastical authority last winter, was held on Tuesday evening in St. Martin's Hall. The aim of the promoters, as set forth in a manifesto read by the president, is not to place themselves in antagonism to the established churches, but rather to meet the requirements of those who are not church-goers, and who desire to spend their Sunday evenings in a mentally profitable and agreeable manner. The galleries and part of the area of the hall, being free to the public, were crowded by respectfully dressed people, both men and women; the attendance in seats reserved for ticket-holders was scanty, the whole assemblage numbering about 1,000 persons. On the platform was a choir of more than fifty trained voices, supported by the organ and aided by the professional services of Madame Talbot Chesser, Mr. Ainsley Cooke, and Mr. Montem Smith. After the statement by the president, a part of the opening of the "Messiah" was sung, and was most attentively listened to by the audience. Both in this and subsequent stages of the proceedings some applause was given, intermixed generally with "Amens," and similar requests for silence, the desire of the promoters evidently being that in this particular the ordinary associations of the day should be respected. In place of a sermon, a scientific paper was read by Mr. John Crawford, F.R.S., on the "Primacy of the Races of Man," the argument running through it being that man, as well as the lower animals, owed his origin to different localities, and was not descended from one family only. In support of this theory it was urged that at all times men were indisposed to emigrate; that in rude and primitive ages travelling to distant lands would be almost an impossibility; and that the most ancient races existing in the world were in all points as distinct, and were of the same special conformation respectively, as they were four thousand years ago—the Egyptians, for example. Mr. Crawford, suffering from a cold, could not raise his voice sufficiently to be heard in distant parts of the hall—a fact of which he was two or three times informed by one of the congregation in that quarter; but this interruption was made in a respectful manner, and was not persevered with. Further selections from "The Messiah" were given after the lecture; and the services, having commenced at seven, did not close until nearly ten o'clock. With the exception of the presidency of a chairman, none of the formalities of a meeting were observed; nor, on the other hand, was there anything of a devotional character beyond that which may be attached to the most sublime of Handel's oratorios.

PAULINE.

A PLEASANT wind—just sufficient to sway the light leaves of the forest, to bend the tall grass of the plain, and to ruffle the bright locks of a fair maiden who stood on a high bank, anxiously looking into the dim distance of the lake which stretched its broad expanse before the ancient chateau of Swatout—was mingling its freshness with the heated atmosphere, when a boat suddenly shot from the shadow of a far mountain, whose rugged base ran out for a considerable distance into the waters, and, notwithstanding the slightly opposing breeze, made gallant headway towards the rough landing-place.

Beside the boatmen, the boat contained two young men; one in the uniform of a Polish officer, the other in the habit of an Englishman. As they approached the shore, both arose and waved their hands, in acknowledgement of the same signal on the part of the fair watcher who awaited them, and who had now joined her father on the beach. One of the strangers was the only son of Count Swatout, who, with his daughter, was anticipating his arrival. The young man had been absent for three years, and had only lately returned from St. Petersburg, where, though nominally he was free, he had in reality been detained a prisoner. The grievances, however, were now forgotten; and when his companion demanded "who was the graceful girl so earnestly bending forward?" a brother's pride impelled the blood to his brow as he exclaimed, with enthusiasm, "Yes, it must be—it is—it is Pauline!"

"The little sister you told me of?" asked the Englishman, with a smile. "Is it really so, Albert?" But his friend was too much engaged returning the salutations of the domestics, who, in boats gay with streamers, had come out to meet him, to reply to the question; and the Englishman again returned to the contemplation of the maiden. He gazed long, for she was beautiful; and beauty in his eyes was a glorious dower. He loved it in all shapes—in nature and in art, in the page of the poet and the embodied vision of the sculptor, and he beheld it now a realisation of perfection, the more lovely that it was unexpected.

On their landing, after a few moments devoted to fervent reciprocations of affections and anxious inquiry, Albert presented his friend as Charles Mordaunt, and they then proceeded to the chateau, on the threshold of which the young Pole was fondly welcomed by his mother.

Their arrival proved, indeed, a golden era to that happy family. Their English guest, in heart at least, claimed kindred with them, entering into their feelings, hopes, and considerations, as fully as if his whole life had been spent in their society. For a long time none were happier, none gayer than Pauline; she had learned to love; and, budding as she then was from the gentleness of childhood into the majesty of woman, her deep, fond, trusting devotion may be imagined. She felt that it was fully returned; but as yet, little had been spoken by the Englishman on a subject so nearly interesting to her happiness; yet his eye, the very tone of his voice, indicated no common affection. It had been breathed in their long walks, their daily amusements, though none saw or expected it save herself, and he whose lips never syllabled its confession. Pauline had wondered at her own happiness, had questioned whence it proceeded, but her heart could not, or would not, faithfully respond to her demand; and day by day she had given up a portion of its truthfulness and fervour, without remembering she had no stamped return, for she was a child of poetry and passion, regarded the world as a fair page, where romance and reality mingled together their glowing proportions. At length, a forboding that she had not sufficiently distrusted her own firmness stole across her mind. "Can I have been mistaken?" she asked herself; "can I, indeed, have set up an idol in my heart? What! the acquaintance of a few days—a mere travelling companion with my brother! can this be possible?" and the maiden's colour heightened, and her proud heart swelled, for she could not but acknowledge that she had sent forth strong feelings from the ark of her affections, without considering whether they would find a resting place amidst the strange waters over which they fluttered. That same evening a brilliant entertainment was given by her father. The rich and the great, the noble and the proud, assembled at his mansion. All seemed happy, all joyous, and none more pre-eminently so than Pauline. It was her birthday; but pride, more than pleasure, flashed from her dark eye, and lighted up her bright countenance—a pride which triumphed over every other feeling—for it was the pride of wounded and slightly indignant feeling that still dwelt on the meditation which had roused it to exertion. Charles Mordaunt followed her with his eyes; he wondered at her excellent loveliness; he beheld her animated countenance, and a cloud passed over his brow. This, however, soon passed, for the fair girl leaned over her harp, and in the inspired strains which burst from her lips, every feeling save that of devotion—devotion to her—was forgotten. His voice was the first to thank her.

"I never thought," he said, "I never hoped to hear so divine a strain. How is it, Pauline, that you never sang for me?"

Pauline smiled slightly, but made no reply; and soon after they joined the dancers.

At midnight the bright shining of the stars tempted many of the gay party to the terrace. Quick steps paced up and down its broad length, or rested on it lingeringly; but, as the heavens waxed dimmer, these gradually became fewer; at last all sounds ceased, except the low tones of two voices; the voices were those of Pauline and Charles Mordaunt, for, since the melody of her song had entered into his heart, he had never left her for a moment. They were happy, for they were beloved; and hopeful, for they were inexperienced. Judging of the generosity of others by their own, and looking forward to the future as the traveller to his distant home, when an unlooked-for opening of prospect presents it to his view, and he forgets for a moment how many rivers, and hills, and plains intervene. The waving shade of the vine played on the face of Pauline, and veiled it in a great measure. That of Charles was seen above, and its expression was that of full, hope-strengthened, and fervent love. "Yes, Pauline," he said, as if alluding to some period before mentioned, "all will then be open as day; my father will consent when she of whom I speak does; had she loved me, I could not have asked it; but she is calm and cold-hearted; our love was like that which subsists between brother and sister—Oh, how different to ours, Pauline!" The words which followed were low and hopeful, and the hearts which met were happy. But with the morning Charles received intelligence of the sudden death of his father, and Pauline had to part with her new-found treasure; but they parted not without hope, for the future was unforeseen.

Charles could scarcely have arrived in England, when the thunderbolt of war broke over devoted Poland. The patriots triumphed their little day, but the Count of Swatout, who had joined them, fell. His son was taken prisoner, the chateau of Swatout was burned to the ground, and Pauline and her mother narrowly escaped with life. Eventually, after many sorrowful reverses, they arrived in London, where, after suffering poverty and hardship, and, worse than all, the sickness of hope deferred—for by no inquiry could she obtain intelligence of Charles—Pauline became

a daily governess. She was ignorant even of her lover's address, having contented herself with his promise of writing immediately on his arrival in England; and, thus situated, had it not been for her mother, who, faint and suffering almost under their accumulated misfortunes, Pauline's heart and spirit must have failed. As it was, the incentive to exertion was a nobler one than that of self; and, faithful and affectionate, veiling her own broken-heartedness, the high-minded girl fulfilled the manifold and arduous duties which their situation demanded. But why dwell on their sufferings? They experienced the lot of thousands, noble as themselves, for Poland fell! and with her fall, the Spirit of Accusation, lifting his voice above the shrieks of millions, wailed over her ruins, and cried "Shame! shame!" to the inhabitants of the earth.

Passing over years, I would again point to England—to the lighted hall and merry dance. The scene was dazzling beyond description; yet the noble host seemed ill at ease, casting from time to time an eager glance towards the door, as if expecting a fresh arrival. Nor was he disappointed; as the night wore on a stranger made his appearance, and, after a hurried recognition, both retired to a distant window.

"Have you been successful?" asked the former, in an undertone.

"In part," returned the stranger. "I have traced them until within the last month. They were then poor, miserably poor. Good heavens!—I am distracted when I think of it!—they may now be suffering, even to destitution, while I have riches at command; better have still been a prisoner."

"I would give all I possess to discover them," said his friend; "but this is no time or place," he continued, "for me—it is Lady Moltford."

As he spoke a fair woman placed her hand within his arm, and entreated him to follow her.

"She is my protégée," she said; "so do come and hear her. Moltford. Oh, she has a glorious voice!" and, thus urged, Lord Moltford, after presenting his friend, accompanied his lady to the music room. In passing along the gallery, the swelling tones of a rich voice suddenly came across their ears. The stranger and Lord Moltford started;—their eyes met—they stood—they listened—and, forgetting Lady Moltford, both hurried forward.

In the music-room, leaning on a splendid harp, with her dark eyes raised as if in sorrow, and the thick curls flung back from her intellectual brow, sat the singer. She was, indeed, a lovely woman—tall, pale, graceful. Around her were gathered the noble of the land, but of these she thought not. Her imagination had taken flight to an old chateau, by a pleasant lake. She remembered a gay ball-room, where she had been the centre for a thousand eyes to rest upon, when she had been noble among the noble; and though her voice was lifted up in song, her heart sorrowed, for the song she sang brought back painful memories.

How had sorrow stricken her since she last poured forth that old strain! How had her childhood's pride been bowed! How had the bright world of her young existence departed! As she thought of these things, her voice faltered. A buzz of admiration followed, for those who stood around imagined that the falling cadence was an acquired beauty.

At this moment Lord Moltford and his friend pressed forward; their eyes sought out the singer. Both seemed agitated with some strong emotion, and in another moment Pauline was strained to the heart of her brother. It was a strangely affecting scene; but the hum of voices reminded them of many gazers, and they hurriedly left the apartment. Lord Moltford had preceded them, having hastened away the moment he beheld Pauline, for his lordship and Charles Mordaunt were one. He had succeeded to the title and possessions of his father, whose rank he had concealed from the Swatout family, from a desire that Pauline should love him for himself alone. This omission proved the source of much suffering; for though, on his arrival home, he immediately wrote, explaining every particular, the letter, as well as many others, never reached its destination.

It was long before he became acquainted with the utter ruin of his Polish friends, still longer before he could bring himself to believe that Pauline was lost to him for ever; but the conviction was at last admitted. He received the terrible intelligence that she had perished, with her mother, during the burning of the chateau, and thenceforth he mourned for her as for the dead. After many years, gratitude to the fair girl, his cousin, whom he had once mentioned to Pauline, and of whose affection he could not now be ignorant, she having been his unwearied nurse during a long and severe illness, induced him to meet the wishes of his friends, and he united his fate with hers.

How different, in the meantime, had been the lot of the Swatout family. For a time Albert had suffered all the horrors of imprisonment; but the influence of a powerful Russian nobleman, to whom he had once rendered some slight service, was exerted in his behalf, and after many wearisome delays, he was set at liberty. He then took refuge in Germany, where he soon after succeeded to the possessions of a fraternal uncle. Afterwards, when at Paris, he beheld a drawing of the old chateau of Swatout, in one corner of which was written Pauline. He had hitherto believed that she had perished with his mother, but the result of his instant inquiries convinced him that both lived! He traced them to London, and, with the assistance of Lord Moltford, whom he accidentally met, to an obscure dwelling-house which they had occupied some months beforehand. Every measure which affection could suggest was then employed for their discovery.

Such was the posture of affairs when Lady Moltford, through the medium of a child whom she had placed for education at a neighbouring school, heard of the extraordinary power of Pauline's voice. Her ladyship was a passionate admirer of melody; she had, therefore, visited "the governess," whose mother was then on a sick bed, and by a thousand kind attentions had lightened the burden of their sorrows, and contributed to their comforts. It was at her earnest request that Pauline, though with deep reluctance, had consented to become her ladyship's visitor on the evening in question.

Lord Moltford and Pauline did not meet till the next day. Both were then calm, for both were prepared; but the heart knoweth its own bitterness, and both alike felt that the darkness of their lot had not yet fully descended. Pauline then accompanied her mother to Italy, where the countess died. Her last wish, that she should be buried in her own country, was religiously fulfilled.

Another festival—another gathering of the bright, and the brave, and the beautiful; another festival, surpassing all former ones in magnificence, for it is the high festival given by the young Earl of Egerton in honour of the days of old. The great drawing-room is shining like the arch of heaven with innumerable starry eyes; gems and flowers contribute their paler lustre, and sweet voices, musical and low, are everywhere floating through the air. Many are the gallant knights, unvanquished at the tourney, who are now subdued by the beck of a fair lady. All is dazzling—all glorious. Yet there is one lovely but pale face scarcely in keeping with the

scene. It is that of a tall woman, whose figure, though much emaciated, is elegant and majestic. She is a bride; one whose first youth is past away; but there is a radiant smile on her countenance, and she leans fondly on her husband's arm: that husband is Lord Moltford; he has been a widower, and again a bridegroom, and Pauline is the bride, whose every change of countenance he is anxiously watching. See! he has led her to an open window, for she is faint, and they are gazing on the bright stars without. And now they talk pleasantly together, and express hopes which have reference to long future years. In a few days it will be Pauline's birthday, and she smiles as she alludes to it, and her husband's heart is comforted, for he says within himself, as he looks upon her countenance, lighted with the glow of anticipation, "that death cannot be there."

The morning of the long-looked-for birthday at length arrived, bringing with it hope and brightness, but hope and brightness were not for Pauline; and when she beheld the joyful expression of Moltford's countenance, as many friends gathered round her, and congratulated her on her improvement in health and appearance—for her cheek was flushed and her eye glancing—it was with difficulty that she refrained from tears. Remembrance painted another birthday of younger years—a happy birthday—the birthday of her first love—a birthday of abounding and exulting expectation, and she could not but feel how different were the hopes she then cherished, to the realities that had overshadowed them, and which were even now blackening round, and must soon strike at the heart of every earthly feeling and affection. Yet her heart was far from being set upon the world, neither was her sorrow for herself—it was for her husband—for the blight she felt must soon fall upon him, a blight so much the more bitter, because unexpected. Such were the thoughts of the patient sufferer, in the morning of that looked-for birthday.

In the evening Pauline died.

Sporting Intelligence.

MONDAY last was, without doubt, one of the dulllest Mondays there has been at Albert-gate, even in this dull time. The whole assemblage did not exceed some twenty-five to thirty members, and of these the per-centage of backers was very small. For the Two Thousand Guineas 4 to 1 was the highest offer against Plaudit, and the tone of the market indicated that he had improved upon the doubtful position he held last week. Hermit showed slight symptoms of retrogression, 5 to 1 being offered against him, but the slightest advance upon these odds would have been accepted. A small commission in favour of Grand Cross was left unexecuted, owing to the price not suiting. For the Derby, The Rake was still firm at his previous quotation—7 to 1, and he was supported for £100 in a single bet. Inquiries after D'Esomnail were met by an offer of 10 to 1; but, although this was not taken, a gentleman in another quarter expressed his willingness to accept 1,050 to 100. The guarded quotations against Plaudit of 10 to 1 plainly showed that there could not be much amiss with the Richmond colt, notwithstanding the rumours that had been about respecting him, and had layers increased their offers for either of his races, he would, doubtless, have met with immediate support. Hermit could have been backed at 1,000 to 60, but the extreme price offered against him was 1,000 to 50. Vanban was made the medium of a small investment at 40 to 1, but the other outsiders mentioned failed in finding friends. Appended are the closing prices:—

TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS.

- 4 to 1 agst Major Elwon's Plaudit (off).
- 6 — 1 — Mr. Chaplin's Hermit (off, t 100 to 15).
- 13 — 1 — Lord Exeter's Grand Cross (off, t 15 to 1).

THE DERBY.

- 7 to 1 agst Mr. Pryor's The Rake (t to £100).
- 10 — 1 — Mr. H. Savile's D'Esomnail (off, t 1,050 to 100).
- 10 — 1 — Major Elwon's Plaudit (off).
- 100 — 7 — Mr. Chaplin's Hermit (off, t 100 to 5).
- 1,000 — 40 — Lord Burghley n Grand Cross (t).
- 1,000 — 30 — Duke of Newcastle's Vanban (off).
- 40 — 1 — Duke of Beaufort's Vanban (t).
- 55 — 1 — Mr. A. Williams's The Priest (off, t 1,000 to 15).
- 1,000 — 15 — Duke of Hamilton's Ayron (off).
- 1,000 — 10 — Mr. A. Heathcote's Gray King (off).

SUICIDE.—On Monday morning, at the offices of Messrs. Thornton and Brown, seed oil brokers and merchants, in Adams-court, Old Broad-street, City, at about 9 o'clock, one of the clerks, named Richard Payne, 22, was observed carrying with him a carbine. As he was a Volunteer in one of the Metropolitan Artillery regiments no notice was taken of the circumstance, but very shortly afterwards a report of the discharge of firearms in the office startled the housekeeper, who on proceeding to the door found it locked on the inside. Unable to obtain any answer to repeated knocking, the door was forced, and on entering, Mr. Payne was discovered lying on the floor of the office dead, with the carbine, which evidently had been but a few moments discharged, lying across his legs. Medical aid soon arrived, and upon examining the body it was found that he had died from the effects of a carbine ball, which had passed through the heart. He had placed the end of the barrel of his carbine to his heart and discharged the piece by touching the trigger with the ramrod. The body was removed from Messrs. Thornton's office in the course of the morning to an adjoining church to await an inquest.

TWO YOUNG LADIES DROWNED.—On Monday a sad accident happened at Leamington, by which two young ladies, Miss Emma and Miss Emily Place, were drowned. They were skating on the river Leam, about four o'clock in the afternoon, with several friends when the ice suddenly broke, and the whole party fell into the water. The son and daughter of the Rev. J. H. Smith struggled in safety to the shore with great difficulty, and one young lady was rescued by means of a rope. The deceased were buoyed up for some time by their clothing, and by holding on to the rope; but finally sunk. Their bodies were not recovered for an hour after the accident, and all efforts to restore animation proved ineffectual.

You can restore health and strength without medicine, inconvenience, or expense by eating Dr. Barry's delicious health-restoring Invalid and Infants' Food, the Rejuvenata Arabica, which yields thrice the nourishment of the best meat, and cures Dyspepsia (Indigestion), Cough, Asthma, Consumption, Debility, Palpitation of the Heart, Constipation, Diarrhoea, Acidity, Heartburn, Nervous, Bilious, Liver, and Stomach complaints, and saves fifty times its cost in other remedies. 50,000 cures, including that of his Holiness the Pope, which had resisted all other remedies for thirty years. Dr. Barry and Co., 77, Regent-street, London. In tins, 1s. 1d.; 1lb. 7s. 6d.; 12lbs. 22s.; 24lbs. 40s. At all grocers.—[Advertisement.]

A YOUNG WOMAN SHOT BY HER BROTHER.—A shocking incident has just occurred at South Elmham, near Bungay, Suffolk. Miss Howlett, a young woman, living with her mother at South Elmham, was engaged in hanging out linen in the garden, when she saw her brother, Frederick Howlett, standing with a double-barrelled gun in his hand, pointed towards her, at a distance of twenty-five yards. She called to him, and asked him what he was going to do. He made no reply, but immediately fired, and the contents of his gun struck her in the face, arms, and chest. She screamed and fell down, and was almost at the same moment struck in the face and ears with the contents of the second barrel. A boy, employed on the premises as a servant, hearing the screams of the unfortunate young woman, ran to her assistance, and she was immediately carried into the house, and a messenger was despatched to Bungay for Mr. Garneys, who was in attendance as quickly as possible, and found the poor girl fearfully wounded, but perfectly sensible and able to speak. It is probable that she would have been killed on the spot had not the upper part of her person been protected by a thick woollen shawl. Her assailant, after committing the dreadful act, went into an adjoining wood, and afterwards walked home, to Beccles, where he was immediately taken into custody. He appeared wholly unconscious of what he had done, and talked incoherently. He is understood to have repeatedly shown symptoms of insanity, and about nine years since he was an inmate of a lunatic asylum. He is a widower, with four small children. Some hopes are entertained that Miss Howlett will recover.

A WELSH SALMON TRAP.—Visitors to Snowdon who have sojourned at that romantic retreat Bettys-y-Coed, a favourite resort of tourists and landscape painters, are perhaps entirely ignorant of the ingenuity with which nature is made subservient to art in providing their "first course at the table d'hôte." The visit last week of the special commissioners for inquiring into the legality of the fixed engines on the rivers of England and Wales threw some light on the process. On Thursday, the 10th, at their sittings at Conway, the commissioners decided on a claim by John Jones, of Tanralt, to use a fishing basket at a certain spot on the river Sledr at Bettys-y-Coed. The claimant is the owner of a small farm on the banks of the Sledr (a tributary of the Conway), at a spot where the river falls over one of the picturesque waterfalls of that remote district. At this point the river on Jones's side tumbles off a rock into a natural hollow or chasm, and thence by a smaller fall—about a yard—into a lower level. The fish in ascending the river easily jump up the lower fall into the natural basin above, but here they are stopped by a barrier only passable in high floods. The water, running entirely through rock, is almost always clear, so that the salmon can be seen from above when lying in the natural basin. John Jones, therefore, when he sees a fish between the two falls, first places a man on the top of the rock, holding by a rope a wide-mouthed basket, which rests against the outlet of the second fall, while with a long wand he tickles the snout of master salmon, who is vainly waiting to get higher up the river, on which the affrighted fish immediately turns tail and rushes down stream head first into the basket, where he is trapped. The trap it was proved had been used for generations by the same family, and so was certified by the commissioners.

THE IRONCLADS OF THE ROYAL NAVY.—The following particulars of the new vessels with which the navy is to be strengthened are given in the *Army and Navy Gazette* of Saturday. We are to have "one first-class armour-plated ship, to be named *Invincible*; seven second-class armour-plated ships—four of which are to be turret-ships—viz., the *Dragon*, *Audacious*, *Bellona*, *Cerberus*, *Cresset*, *Centaur*, *Semiramis*; one coast defence ship, to be named *Firebrand*; three of the *Inconstant* class, viz., the *Ramilies*, *Raleigh*, *Granicus*; six of the *Blanche* class, viz., the *Spartan*, *Tenedos*, *Sirius*, *Dido*, *Proserpine*, *Diomedes*; eleven of the *Plover* class, viz., the *Curlew*, *Bullfinch*, *Vulture*, *Magpie*, *Swallow*, *Seagull*, *Bittern*, *Woodlark*, *Kestrel*, *Swan*, *Kite*; twenty gunboats, viz., *Thistle*, *Boxer*, *Dwarf*, *Beacon*, *Cracker*, *Avon*, *Elk*, *Flirt*, *Fly*, *Finat*, *Griper*, *Hart*, *Hornet*, *Teazer*, *Tiney*, *Lynx*, *Midge*, *Pert*, *Pickle*, *Rocket*. The *Invincible* will be a most formidable ship, and will have engines of 1,600 horse-power nominal. The ships of the second class will, we presume, be from 4,000 to 5,000 tons. The coast defence vessel will, doubtless, be a turret-vessel, with the heaviest armour-plates which can be produced. The *Inconstant* class of ships will be of iron, and will be 3,978 tons, and 1,000 horse-power nominal. The sisters of the *Blanche* will be 1,268 tons, and 350 horse-power nominal. The *Plover* is a double screw gun vessel; she is 663 tons and 160 horse-power nominal."

DISASTROUS EXPLOSION NEAR BARNESLEY.—On Saturday morning a shocking and fatal explosion occurred at the South Yorkshire Oil Mills, which resulted in the total destruction of the press-room and other parts of the buildings, killing one man and injuring several others. The South Yorkshire Oil Works are the property of Mr. C. Stanley, and are situated on the west side of the Midland and South Yorkshire Railway, about a quarter of a mile from the Wath-upon-Deane station. The plant is a pretty extensive one, and has only been erected about three or four years. The part where the explosion occurred was completely destroyed by a similar explosion and by fire in March, 1865, when the night watchman was burnt to death. The works are constructed for the purpose of extracting oils out of waste, and for manufacturing manure. There are about thirty men employed on the premises during the day, and eight during the night. At the time of the explosion there were only three men employed in the press-room, two of whom escaped with their lives, but the third, a married man, about fifty years of age, named Mallinson, was buried in the ruins, and was not got out until about eight o'clock in the morning. Another man, named Wilkinson, was much burnt, but managed to crawl from the ruins. The explosion set the building on fire, but happily a fireman of the works, who was awakened by the explosion, together with several other men, succeeded in keeping the fire under until two fire-engines arrived from Rotherham and effectually quenched the flames. The explosion was so loud that it was heard at Rawmarsh, about four miles distant. The explosion is supposed to have originated from the gradual accumulation of the gases from the waste during the course of manufacture, which having filled the building, ignited at the open oil lamps which were hung about the building.

CLERICAL APPOINTMENTS AND VACANCIES.—Appointments: The Bishop of Winchester has instituted the Rev. Edward Thomas Waters, M.A., of Worcester College, Oxford, late rector of Wivenhoe, to the rectory of Highclere, Hampshire, on the nomination of the Earl of Carnarvon. The Bishop of Rochester has instituted the Rev. John Baillie to the rectory of Wivenhoe, Essex, on the nomination of Mr. N. C. Corsellis.—Vacancies: The curacy of St. Peter's with Holy Cross, Canterbury, has become vacant; it is worth £60 a year, and will give a title to the Archbishop's next ordination; it is in the gift of the Rev. F. Angel Smith, M.A. The curacy of Christ Church, Stafford, has become vacant; it is worth £100 a year, paid by the Church Pastoral Aid Society, and is in the gift of the Rev. T. Harrison, M.A.

THE RIOTS AT DUNGARVAN.

On Friday, the fifth day of the inquest at Dungarvan, to inquire into the cause of O'Brien's death,

Mr. Heard, sub-inspector of constabulary, was the first witness examined. He deposed that he saw stones thrown among the Lancers from the crowd within the railings—about forty people. He saw one Lancer prodding at a man through the rails with his lance; he could not say with what end. The enclosure was cleared, and the people escaped into a meadow, from which they continued to throw stones. The constabulary cleared them away, without stabbing them or harming them in any way, and they received no injury themselves.

Daniel Connor, a constable, stated that he was one of the escort of the voters coming over the bridge, and he saw the stones flying right and left. He saw one Lancer raise his left arm to avoid a stone.

John Cole, another policeman, deposed that he was one of the escort in charge of the voters coming over the bridge; that he saw

ness's horse was struck in several places. He saw three or four Lancers struck with stones, and the shako of one knocked off. He never saw such large stones thrown in his life anywhere. Before the Lancers went down the quay they were pelted with stones. The whole thing lasted about a minute or two.

Surgeon Gulleno, of the 6th Regiment of Infantry, stationed at Fermoy, examined several of the soldiers on duty on the occasion in question, and made the following return:—"Major Wombwell, contusion of right hand; Sergeant-Major Bromley, contusion, back of head, ditto left temple, ditto bridge of nose; Sergeant-Major Hannon, cut on right hand; Farrier-sergeant Fillier, contusion over right eye; Private Richard Owen, cut, left hand; Private Charles Barber, contusion, right eye; Private John Kinnier, contusion, left elbow; Private Richard Hamerton, contusion, left wrist; Private James Hamerton, contusion, right knee, ditto abdomen."

Witness: There were twenty others who stated that they had been struck with stones and bottles, but did not show me any injuries, and I did not examine the head

Lancer rode up and stabbed Captain Kiely as described, he would say he was a disgrace to his flag. If a Lancer was struck with a stone by a man, who then ran away, and the Lancer pursued him, knocked him down, and killed him, witness would say that he was justified, not in killing him, but he thought human flesh and blood could not endure injury like that without acting in self-defence.

The Coroner: You think that if a stone was thrown by a man at a Lancer, the Lancer was justified in striking, though not in killing him?—What I said was that I believed he was not justified in killing the man, but human flesh and blood could not stand being stoned without retaliating in self-defence. He saw no troops injured that day. When a trooper does retaliate, he is not justified in using his lance. He saw no lances used that day, nor did the Lancers charge. He saw no blood on any lance. Saw one of his men strike at a green flag, with his lance, and did not check or reprove him. The Lancers were not insulted with the party cry, "Down with the Tories!" for soldiers have no politics. A Lancer is not justified in using, without orders, either end of his lance, if



INFANCY, YOUTH, AND OLD AGE.

50 or 30 stones thrown at the military, police, and voters from beside the railings; and that the military were doing nothing to the people at the time.

At this stage one of the jurors remarked that they had no doubt stones were thrown, but they wanted to have some one produced as a witness that was hurt by them. Where were the wounded?

Mr. Julian replied that they had none of the wounded people on the other side.

Mr. John Melville Hatchell, resident magistrate from the county of Galway, was on duty on the 29th of December, escorting into the town 200 voters, having with him a troop of Lancers, under the command of Captain Orred. They were met by a troop of Lancers under Captain Le Quesne, Major Wombwell, and Mr. Greene. He saw stones thrown before the advanced guard had crossed the bridge. He saw them in the air. The Lancers then wheeled round, but did nothing unnecessarily offensive to the people. The voters went on protected by an infantry escort and some of the Lancers. Those who remained behind were received with volleys of stones. Wit-

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The inquiry was then adjourned.

INDIAN TELEGRAPHY.—A Westminster firm has just received from Calcutta, at a cost of £5 1s., the following very lucid piece of information: "Decor lucko appointy to finlo comeout this season if possible."



DESTITUTION IN THE NORTH



WRECK ON THE IRISH COAST.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.	
		A. M.	P. M.
20 S	Second Sunday after Epiphany	1 40	2 5
21 M	St. Agnes	2 29	2 55
22 T	St. Vincent	3 18	3 42
23 W	Society of Arts	4 3	4 24
24 T	Antiquarian and Royal Societies	4 45	5 5
25 F	Royal Institution	5 25	5 46
26 S	Night, 15h. 13m. 1g.	6 6	6 26

Moon's changes ... Full Moon, 20th, 7h. 36m. a.m.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to MR. JOHN DICKS, 313, Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS from newsvendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single number, or for a term of Subscription, by money order, payable to Mr. DICKS, so as to receive the Journal direct from the Office. A Quarter's Subscription is 2s. 2d. for the STRIPPED EDITION. It is particularly requested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent miscarriage of the Paper. The termination of a Subscription will be indicated by the Journal being sent in a coloured wrapper. Receipt stamps cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this Journal.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and BOW BELLS sent post free to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the two through the post, may remit a subscription of 3s. 3d. to Mr. JOHN DICKS, at the Office, 313, Strand.

* Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

TO THE PUBLISHING TRADE.

On and after Saturday, February 2nd, the Publishing Office of the Illustrated Weekly News will be removed. In next week's Journal notice will be given of the change of premises (vide "Notice to our Subscribers especially and the Public generally.")

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS ESPECIALLY AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY.

The Illustrated Weekly News has passed into New Management, and on the 2nd of February (a fortnight from the present date), the Journal, in its Pictorial and Literary Departments, will be entirely re-organised. It is desired to make this Paper a perfect mirror of the time—a reflection by its illustrations of many topics that can find representation in artistic skill—a newspaper portraying facts in words and pictures.

Next week a programme of our intentions will be presented to our numerous readers. As our promises will so soon be compared with our fulfilments, the public may be assured that the New Managers will only propose to do that which they can realise, though, it may be remarked, they trust to offer such a Journal as shall surpass everything else that has ever appeared in the World of Literature, when the price of such a Publication is taken into consideration.

THE

PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS,

SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1867.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE RESTORATION OF THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

WHEN England became acquainted with the fact that the Crystal Palace was on fire a feeling of consternation was realized throughout the breadth and length of the land. This great and noble building—the monument of our first great exhibition—was, it was thought, about to become the victim to a ruthless destroyer, and the national shrine rich in fragrance and beauty was to be only a thing of the past. The anticipations have, fortunately, not come to pass. The structure has simply lost a little of its wings. The body in its grandeur is injured but slightly, though the symmetry of its proportions is in a measure impaired. Had this magnificent building, designed by the late Sir JOSEPH PAXTON perished, the public would not have failed in mourning over a great national loss.

We are essentially a people of business: this very Palace of pleasure and instruction had found its origin in a commercial idea, and, though born out of commerce, it has come to be gradually a great mansion visited by all England—patronized by the great and upheld by people of every degree. It has grown to be an institution, and the public have come to look at the Palace at Sydenham as a property of their own. And they, as it were, have become partners in the estate. In the history of the world no public building for its age, has received such myriads within its portals, and in a public sense no place has offered so much satisfaction, entertainment, and edification. The history of the place is the history of instruction coupled with recreation, and of art associated with pleasure. Before the Crystal Palace existed England was in the rear of all other countries as to its places of public resort. Since its erection no other State in the Old or New World has so superb a tabernacle of all that is splendid in the past and beautiful in the present. Besides this, its grounds, adorned with unequalled taste, have their fountains surpassing those of Versailles or St. Cloud. The world before this was ready in its praises for France. Now busy England has the *édit* for that which it was thought Englishmen had no instinct nor genius. We believe had the Crystal Palace been razed to the ground, England in hot haste would have set about at once constructing another. A smaller misfortune has happened, and it is now asked by Mr. Fuller—as a reference to the other part of our Journal will show—that the public should come forward and help in the restoration of that lesser

damage which fortunately has extended over so small an area. The only portion destroyed lay entirely north of the screen, dividing the tropical department from the main building, and consisted of the north end and the north transept of the Palace, containing the Queen's Apartment, the Nineveh Court, the tropical plants, the library, the collection of naval and engineering models, and Indian objects. South of the north transept also a large part of the Alhambra and Byzantine Courts was unfortunately injured. The remaining (it appears from Mr. Grove's report) eight of the fine art courts, with the whole of that part of the Palace occupied by the exhibitors, and that in which the concerts and amusements took place, are entirely uninjured, and remain in their former state of safety and efficiency.

Some years ago, when Covent Garden Theatre was burnt down, it became a matter of doubt as to whether the same would be rebuilt. Her Majesty at that time generously offered £1,000 as the initiation of a subscription for the purpose of its reconstruction. Covent Garden was then, as now, recognised as an Opera House patronised by fashion and opulence. Its denizens, in fact, were represented by the upper classes. If the Queen at that time recognised in her generous regard for her people a good reason for making this offer, how much more is there to cause us to be open-handed now? We have no doubt that many of our contemporaries will be sufficiently ingenious to give many arguments against the suggestion of the gentleman whose name we have mentioned. All voluntary and benevolent acts must come out of men's own feelings rather than through cold calculation relevant to personal gain. The company that established the Crystal Palace have, unfortunately for themselves, been great losers by the undertaking which has given the public such great pleasure. Its original founder, there is no doubt, had in view a public benefit and a gain to those who consulted the public weal and advancement. England has profited, the masses have benefited; but the association, composed of those having the capital, have been the only ones that have lost.

As Mr. FULLER justly remarks, "fourteen years ago there existed only the gin palaces and the tea gardens"—the former the worst possible club for the working man—the latter offering nothing but the allurements of vice and debauchery under a simple domestic name. The average number of people who have profited by entering the Crystal Palace has been one million and a half, while last year no less than two millions and sixty-seven thousand indulged themselves by enjoying the elevating advantages of this place. There are many active and good men at work over the face of our country who desire to promote the moral advancement and happiness of their fellows. They should be assured of one fact: that there are no means by which to gain their end so direct and salutary as those which look to conciliate men by consulting their pleasurable feelings. All classes generally, except those of extreme leisure, must be decoyed into reflections by the fascinations of art, or science, or knowledge, coming in the gay guise of recreation. If this required proof, what better statement than the fact that in circulating libraries novels in proportion to scientific and artistic works are read in the ratio of twelve hundred to one. The attendance at Kew Gardens, the British Museum, National Gallery, and South Kensington Museum, though open to the public without payment, has, in the total, not nearly approached the figures we have given regarding the Crystal Palace. All this demonstrates what we have said, and plainly illustrates that, if novels be well for the honour and interests of the country, no blemish should exist in that fair creation which has been a thing of joy and felicity to numberless of our citizens. To see the Palace of the People shorn of its true proportions, is to see the pleasant and judicious pastime of the people neglected and a nation ungrateful for the past and supine as to the future.

Notes of the Week.

What law can prevent "accidents?" The disaster in Regent's Park is not a case in which one might wish that a sliding bishop or a skating Cabinet Councillor were the victim, in order to quicken legislative action. Either Regent's Park must be closed altogether during a sharp frost—which is impossible—or the ornamental water must be open to skaters; and, if open to skaters, open to sliders, and to the idlers who stand round the skaters and help them to sink when the ice gives way. Is it, then, we would, without much confidence, ask, impossible to station a sufficient number of policemen round the banks of these ornamental waters to prevent any but skaters from going on the ice? If this could be done, one principal cause of such disasters would be removed. But we do not pretend to be sure that it is possible. It has been urged that the regular ice-men and the servants of the Humane Society might make an official survey of the ice each morning, so that, according to their report, it should be declared open or closed to the public. But this is only one of many perfectly sufficient precautions which may be taken, if it be possible, without excluding the public from the parks, to exclude them under certain circumstances from the water in the parks. If this is not possible, we must in all humility confess that for our own part we see no alternative but for the proper authorities to sell by contract all the ice on these ornamental waters, and employ the proceeds for the public good in maintaining the parks as pleasure grounds for the public.

The thing we possess, and have been obliged to call, our National Gallery, is really too contemptible for criticism. The friends of the architect plead that it has been sacrificed to the porch of St. Martin's Church, the loftiness of the Nelson Monument, and the subdued level of the houses near. These considerations have not prevailed in the case of our great hotels, or in the Houses of Parliament. They never influenced the builders of our old cathedrals, who reared stone upon stone, confident that, while the majesty they were piling up would endure, the meanness surrounding it would perish, driven from the neighbourhood of the glorious monument by its very splendour. London has of late put on a decidedly better appearance. We are trying, at all events, to be architectural with our railway termini, hotels, bazaars, arcades, covered markets,

museums, and exhibitions. But we mistake the proper nature of architecture for the real nature of the world, and, so long as we do that, we shall never have a National Gallery or any other structure worthy of being compared with the temples which our forefathers raised. Why should the competitors have been hampered by conditions about the portico of St. Martin's Church, or the three-storied buildings abutting? They might as well have been enjoined to consult the restoration of Saville House or the dilapidated horse and rider in Leicester-square. What the nation wants is a picture gallery; and, as a mistake in stone or brick is not easily rectified, and usually spoilt by the effacing of the original design, however bad that may have been, we should hesitate most conscientiously before adopting a plan or giving up a site to the caprices of an ingenious architect. London has nothing to spare in this respect. Our Vitruvius Britannicus makes but a poor figure in comparison with the other principal capitals of Europe.

The *Morning Star* says that, arguing from the past, Mr. Disraeli may not think it convenient to inquire into and have a report upon the results of a readjustment of borough boundaries before he undertakes a Reform Bill. Any excuse, any dodge, to delay Reform will, of course, be held fair and legitimate. Our own impression on a balance of the probabilities is that some such scheme is likely to be attempted. We do not think the Government will either frankly decline or seriously undertake the work of Reform; but that they will endeavour to delay it, to make party use of it, to play with it, to gain time, and hold on to office by means of it. Such schemes are to be defeated only by the earnestness and determination of the country. We warn the public that they must not rely upon the present House of Commons of its own courage and sincerity to defeat them. If the people show the slightest sign of relaxing in their purpose, if they give the faintest indication of a capacity for being cajoled, the next session will be lost to Reform, and the Tories will be in office this day twelve months. National determination alone can in this instance frustrate partisan schemes.

The last new thing in railway signals is perfectly original, and promises to be the most popular yet brought out. A tube is inserted in the roof of each carriage, and is pierced on the side nearest to the passengers by a slit, just wide enough to take in the edge of a card. Outside the carriage, and of course connected with the tube, are a detonator and light-signal, ready charged. If a traveller desires to give the alarm he has only to push the edge of his railway ticket, chemically prepared for the purpose, into the slit, which contains an apparatus also coated with a chemical composition, and communicating with a quick match inside the tube; the combusible is thus lighted, the detonator or rocket goes off, and a coloured light burns brilliantly for several minutes. The signal will thus serve either for daylight or for the Cimmerian gloom of the Box Tunnel; and it has the great additional recommendation of pointing out the passenger who has used it, the ticket being disfigured by the operation. Thus any nervous old lady who has been frightened into the belief that her fellow-traveller meditates some atrocious ruffianism, and has therefore sounded an alarm, can be at once identified by the guard and comfortably reassured; or a fast young man who should fire off the explosive for the pleasure of hearing the accompanying noise, can be awed into silence and lectured at discretion. The plan is pronounced to be very inexpensive, the whole apparatus costing less than ten shillings. At first, mere novelty might tempt the timid or the curious to an excessive use of the signal; but that tendency would soon wear off, by mere force of fashion and penalties. All the other inventions yet offered have been too complicated; that of Mr. Spagnoletti, though ingenious, was almost super-subtle and liable to fail in the hands of nervous people, the very individuals who would most need it. We earnestly trust, however, the leading railways will soon make up their mind to try something. Let them experiment with the detonator and the red light for a week of these dark winter days, and communicate the result to expectant Britain.

Illegitimacy and infanticide too often go hand in hand; but such is not always the case. In certain districts, and among certain classes of the population, infant mortality is a consequence, not of an immoral, but of a laborious life. In some of our manufacturing towns children of tender years die off from neglect, because the mothers, working hard in the factories, cannot find time to attend to them, and no substitute makes up for the lack of maternal care. Philanthropists have grieved over the result, practical men have done something to amend it; and to both we commend the plan carried out by eminent French manufacturers in the thriving town of Mulhouse. M. Dollfus, of the great firm of Dollfus, Mieg, and Co., employs about 1,100 women, among whose new-born children he was shocked to find a mortality of 40 per cent. On inquiry, he ascertained that this sprang solely from want of attention; the mothers, who had to go to work immediately after their confinement, being obliged to leave their infants very much to chance. The humane mill-owner attempted to remedy the evil by giving the mothers half wages during their confinement, and for six weeks afterwards, on the sole condition that they should attend to their children. The effect of this was seen in an immediate decline of the mortality, from 40 to 25 per cent. The success encouraged the other manufacturers to join M. Dollfus in an association on a system which put the aid afforded on a less eleemosynary basis. A mutual relief society was formed among the women themselves, each of whom subscribed so much a fortnight, the masters contributing an equivalent amount. Various other regulations were introduced, distinguished by that admirable faculty of practical organisation which characterises the French, and the consequences have been most beneficial. This conduct of the French manufacturers is the more noteworthy, since it occurs among a people who habitually look to the State for the initiative in every great movement. The doings at Mulhouse are an effort of voluntary philanthropy, and owe nothing to Government patronage. British charity is munificent in its amount, unvaried in its exercise, cosmopolitan in its range, but it is not so perfect as to be beyond improvement, nor too old to learn. No doubt the publicity given to the effort of M. Dollfus will induce inquiry, and, we hope, imitation.

A WOMAN FROZEN TO DEATH NEAR LEICESTER.—On Saturday night last a woman named Johanna Atkins, who had been the habit of standing in the Leicester Market-house with butter and eggs, stayed there till late that evening. She got into a carrier's cart and rode some distance homewards, but having in the morning expressed her intention of staying at Leicester, she was not met as usual by her son-in-law. She appears on leaving the cart to have got into a field, and, being numbed and exhausted, to have dropped down and there frozen, as her body was found quite rigid on Monday morning and partially covered with snow. She had a heavy parcel of meat and grocery, about 40 lb. weight, which was found close to her.

THE LATE WORKMEN'S FESTIVAL.

PRESENTATION OF PRIZES TO EXHIBITORS.

The ceremony of presenting the prizes to the successful competitors at the late Metropolitan and Provincial Industrial Exhibition, held at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, in September and October last, took place on Saturday last in Exeter Hall, in the presence of most of the exhibitors and a large audience of spectators.

The Right Hon. G. J. Goschen, M.P., had undertaken to preside and distribute the prizes, and took the chair shortly after three o'clock. He was supported on the platform by Mr. Beresford-Hope, M.P.; the Rev. Robert Maguire, the Rev. D. Solly, Mr. S. C. Hall, Mr. Charles Comfort, Mr. John Plummer, besides the guarantors and adjudicators. Mr. J. Stuart Mill, M.P., had promised to attend, but was absent from unavoidable circumstances.

From the report it appeared that the late exhibition had been a most successful one. During the ten weeks the exhibition was open at the Agricultural Hall no less a number than 599,248 persons entered the building, of whom 580,797 paid for admission. The number of persons who entered the building during the first week was nearly 55,000, which increased to 84,000 in the second week. During the third week, owing to the inclement weather, the number declined to 74,000; but in the week following it rose to nearly 89,000, the highest number in one day being 25,240 (Sept. 24). From this point the attendance gradually declined, although on no occasion were there less than 3,000 visitors in a day. The total amount of money paid for admission at the doors (the price of admission being—Mondays, all day, 2d.; Tuesdays, from ten till five, 6d., after six o'clock 2d.; Saturdays, from ten till two, 6d., and after three o'clock 2d.) was £4,664 7s. 10d.; from sale of tickets, £60 17s.; reserved seats, £177 5s. 6d.; sale of catalogues and programmes, £216 2s. 7d.; receipts from other sources, including rent of stalls, £300, making a total of £5,400. Of the expenditure the rent absorbed £1,066; gas, £662; wages, £886; printing, £473; advertising, £120; bill posting, £110; decoration and fitting up, £373; machinery, £100; police, £90; music, £250; other expenses, £400—total, £4,530, leaving a balance in favour of the executive for disposal of £870. The gross number of exhibitors was 1,492, and the awards of prizes by the adjudicators consisted of 85 silver medals, 187 bronze medals, and 189 certificates of honourable mention, making a total of 461. In addition to these, there were a number of special prizes amounting to the value of £57.

The Right Hon. CHAIRMAN, in addressing the assembly, observed that generally when a festival was over, and the enjoyment to which it gave rise was past, there came usually the disagreeable process of paying the little bill (hear, hear). He had, however, to congratulate all who had taken part in the Metropolitan and Provincial Working Classes' Industrial Exhibition that on the present occasion there was no little bill to pay (applause). The late exhibition had proved self-supporting, and had paid all its expenses (renewed applause). After the experience of other exhibitions, when guarantors had been called upon to contribute funds, it must very much heighten the pleasure and satisfaction of all who were present that day to think that on this occasion they were connected with an exhibition that not only had all the expenses incurred by it covered by the receipts, but that there had been left a handsome surplus in the hands of the committee to pay for the numerous and handsome prizes which it was his privilege to distribute that day (cheers). It would be a still further pleasure and satisfaction to those who received their prizes that day to know that their prizes would be paid for out of the receipts of their own exhibition. To those who had not been successful, but had been disappointed in the attainment of the object of their just hopes and ambition, few of them he thought there were but would share in this pleasure, and it would be some little consolation to them to know that if they had not been successful for themselves personally, they had contributed their share to the success of the exhibition with which their names had been associated (hear). After a very eloquent address the hon. gentleman resumed his seat amidst enthusiastic applause.



The various prizeholders being then called upon the platform in due order, the right hon. chairman proceeded to distribute the prizes, in addition to which each of the 1,400 exhibitors was presented with an elegantly illuminated and framed print of the grand ceremony of the opening of the exhibition at the Agricultural Hall. In addition to the silver medal, the highest of the prizes, which was the sum of £10, the gift of the directors of the Agricultural Hall Company, was carried off by Mr. H. A. Major, a letter-carrier, for the best painting in oil in the exhibition, and the appearance of the postman in his uniform on the platform was greeted with several rounds of applause. A similar compliment was paid to Mr. E. Dockree, of the Civil Service, for the second-best oil painting, the gift of Mr. C. Comfort, director of the Agricultural Hall; but the

grand ovation was reserved for a comely-looking and nicely-dressed young lady, Miss Alice Haselden, aged seventeen, who, in addition to the silver medal, received a prize of £5, the gift of Mr. J. Harris, for the best water-colour drawing in the exhibition. In addition to silver medals, two great silver cups were awarded, amidst loud applause, to Mr. A. M. Franklin, smith, of Bedford, for his model plough, this prize being given by the Messrs. Howard, the eminent agricultural steam-engine manufacturers, of Bedford. The cup to Mr. W. H. Myers, printer, was for a clever invention in railway signals. At the conclusion of the prize presentation, which occupied upwards of an hour, Mr. Goschen unexpectedly consented to hand to every exhibitor a framed view of the Exhibition, and a copy of the printed report, and nearly the whole 1,200 or 1,400 exhibitors passed across the platform and received the presents at the hands of the right hon. chairman. In this arduous duty he was assisted by Mr. Watts, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Alderton, and Mr. Haynes, the four gentlemen composing the executive council.

It is but justice to say that the whole of the gifts were well worthy the acceptance of the exhibitors. The Prize Medal, of which we give an illustration, was designed and executed by Messrs. Wyon, the royal medalists, and was presented in a neat case. The Certificate of Honourable Mention consisted of a chaste chromo-lithographic design, inscribed with the name of the exhibitor. The view of the exhibition was surrounded by an elaborately ornamented border, containing medallions of working men who have risen to eminence, forming an exceedingly appropriate gift to the exhibitor; and even the report, which gave a history of the undertaking, was elegantly got up in the antique style of printing, and reflected credit upon the printers, Messrs. Ranken and Wilson, of Drury House, St. Mary-le-Strand. The proceedings throughout seemed to give entire satisfaction, and the last act in connection with the Workmen's Festival proved as successful as could be desired.

Theatricals, Music, &c.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—The first of a proposed series of "Orchestral Popular Concerts" was given in Her Majesty's Theatre on Saturday night, under the most untoward circumstances that it is possible to conceive. The severe frost which succeeded the morning's fall of snow may well have warned the most inveterate pleasure-seeker to abstain from what he could find at home. After the fatal experience of the recent frost, when every Englishman's house was his castle, in which he sat besieged by the elemental enemies whom no fire, however hot, could hold at bay, Paterfamilias might well hesitate before he undertook a journey to the bourne from whence no traveller could, perchance, save on foot, return. But though there were possibly fewer ladies present than are usually to be seen at such entertainments, there was no lack of musical amateurs in the promenade, who made up by enthusiasm for what they wanted in temperature. We have been informed that the speculation has been set on foot by the members of the principal metropolitan orchestras, and if this be the case, we wish their venture the amplest success. The artistic, in even a greater degree than the trading world, is made up of capitalists and paupers. The capitalists are naturally wanting in artistic feeling, while the artists are, as naturally, alas! lacking in the funds needed for the public exhibition of their talent and skill. We hail with satisfaction every effort to enable genius to assert its true prerogative. In a concert given by trained artists we might reasonably expect higher artistic feeling than in those got up by the speculators, who merely trade in the money value of other men's brains. If we do not find this characteristic in the concert of Saturday, we may fairly attribute any shortcomings to some anxiety on the part of the directors to make their first entertainment as popular and as palatable as possible to the many-headed multitude who throng the promenade of theatrical concerts. To say sooth, there was more of variety than of novelty in Saturday's programme. There were three vocalists to relieve the dreaded monotony of orchestral performance. There was, for instance, Mdlle. Agliatti, a debutante of considerable flexibility of voice, to sing "Una voce poco fa" with considerable dash, and the air "des bijoux," from *Faust*, with much deliberation, and to be enshrined in the former; Mdlle. Liebhart, who was in unusually good voice, to be recalled after her highly dramatic version of "Robert toi que j'aime," and to sing twice an effective, Verdi-like valse by Traventi, entitled "The Louisa;" and Signor Foli, to receive the same compliment, both for a new ballad by Signor Arditi, "They ask me why I love her," and Wallace's "Bell-ringer." Signor Foli, with his fine sonorous bass voice, is rapidly making way with the English public, and he was even more applauded in Arditi's "Stirrup Cup" than in the song for which he gave it as an encore. The orchestral pieces comprised three overtures—Herold's "Zampa," Weber's "Oberon," and Auber's "Fra Diavolo," to each of which the admirable band, including the best players of the Covent Garden and Haymarket opera orchestras, conducted by Signor Arditi, did equal justice. Miss Madeline Schiller, one of the most promising pianists of our day, gave Moscheles' "Recollections of Ireland" with unimpeachable correctness, and, being recalled, played with great spirit a clever valse by Signor Mattei. The only other instrumental soloist was Mr. T. Harper, who performed the "Soldier tired" as he only can. Of dance music there was Signor Arditi's "L'Estasi Valse," his so-called "Popular Polka," and Mr. Godfrey's "Belgravia Waltz." The only actual novelties consisted of a quadrille capitally framed by Signor Arditi on themes from Rossini's "William Tell," and including solos for MM. Pratten, Lazarus, and others, and an orchestral fantasia, entitled "Souvenir d'une nuit d'été à Madrid," by Glinka. The title was suggestive enough of all that could be most welcome on such a night; but the rambling and incoherent effusion of the Russian composer scarcely realised the ardent expectations elicited by the fervent appellation. The concerts are to be continued every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, Thursday being a classical night, when a highly admirable and artistic programme was performed. If such schemes are to be often given we trust most sincerely that the present speculation will give an emphatic denial to the often-repeated dictum that in the artistic world "commonwealth is common poverty."

MONDAY POPULAR CONCERTS.—On Monday last these concerts were resumed after the interval of a month. At the six performances before Christmas the quartets were led, first by Herr Straus, and next by Herr Wilhemj, both to the entire satisfaction of Mr. Arthur Chappell's numerous supporters—about as good a test of efficiency as could be imagined. Herr Straus had, happily, no reputation to win as a player of classical music; but he maintained that which in the season previous he had so honourably gained. Herr Wilhemj, on the contrary, had a reputation to make—in London, at least, and how well and thoroughly he made it is known

to every amateur. Rarely has merit been more quickly and unconditionally acknowledged than in the instance of this young and already masterly professor. Whether the appearance of Herr Joachim was reserved until now by design or by necessity, we are unable to say; but, always welcome, it could not have come more opportunely. The height of the Monday Popular Concert season is from mid-winter until the approach of spring, when "*gratu vice veris et Favoni*"—the severity of winter is relaxed, before the Philharmonic Societies, old and new, have begun their work, and before the two Italian Opera-houses, one of which, at any rate, is becoming eminently "classical," put forth a variety of attractions under that particular form of music which must always possess an irresistible charm for a large majority—the dramatic. That Herr Joachim is the most universally popular as well as the most universally accomplished of living violinists has long been admitted without a dissentient voice. Other fine players may have their partisans; Herr Joachim has none, and stands in want of none, for there is no one to dispute his claim to pre-eminence. Or, if we please to put it in another light, the whole world of musicians and amateurs are his partisans. This has been so for many years, both throughout Germany and in our own country. It only remained for him to bring the French to the same way of thinking, and this he has recently and unexpectedly been able to do with the co-operation of Count Bismark, whose intervention in the affairs of Hanover released Herr Joachim from any further obligations to the Hanoverian Court, and thus left the whole winter at his disposal. A part of this winter has been devoted to the subjugation of the somewhat cynical and not over credulous Parisians, who, by a single performance of Mendelssohn's violin concerto were won over, and have ever since been extolling the gifted Hungarian virtuoso to the skies. The words of one of the best critics,—"Joachim est le violoniste le plus éminent qu'on ait jamais entendu"—"*depuis vingt ans au moins on n'a rien entendu à Paris de semblable*"—"*c'est admirable et c'est merveilleux*"—represent, without exaggeration, the unanimous impression created by his performance, not only on that occasion in the Cirque Napoleon, but on every other occasion since, at the Athenee and elsewhere, in Paris.

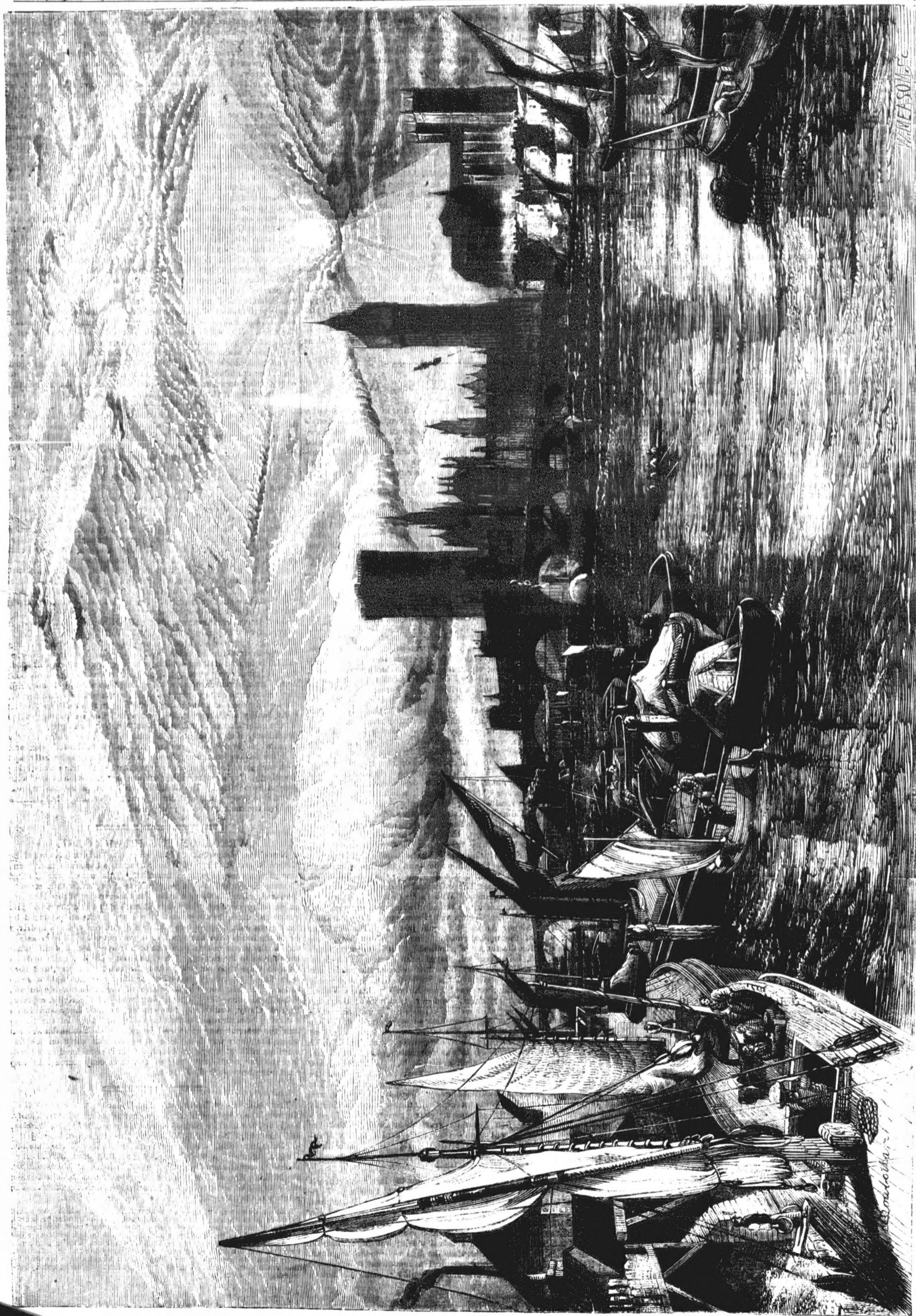
MR. CHARLES DICKENS'S READINGS.—Readings by Mr. Charles Dickens are now looked for as a matter of course at this season of the year, and, were they not forthcoming, there is no doubt that a large section of the public would be grievously disappointed. For it cannot be denied that there is a strange fascination in hearing an author give dramatic life and form to his own creations, and the fascination is certainly not diminished when the author occupies such a high position in general favour as Mr. Charles Dickens. "Mugby Junction," from which his selections were made on Tuesday night at the St. James's-hall, is but a minor contribution to the literature of the Christmas season, but it is the latest production to which his name is appended, it is fresh in the recollection of the public, and it is still the subject of comment and of conversation in the domestic circle. It was sure, therefore, to excite interest, and to be listened to with as much attention and as keen a sympathy as the author's most popular works could have aroused. Mr. Dickens divides his reading into two parts. The first includes the chapters in "Mugby Junction" headed "Barbox Brothers" and "Barbox Brothers and Co." The second consists merely of the narrative in which the experiences of the Boy at Mugby are related. To say that Mr. Dickens reads these productions is, however, to convey a very imperfect idea of the interpretation they receive at his hands. It would be more to the purpose to say that he recites them with dramatic intention and in a dramatic spirit. Nay, so careful is he that nothing shall be wanting to give them full effect, that he learns every word beforehand, and seems to regard his book merely as a resource only to be appealed to should memory fail. He is thus enabled to impart to his emblems of character the facial expression and the gestures which give them a more distinct individuality and a more vital significance. The concluding portion of the entertainment, "The Boy at Mugby," was given with a distinctness of utterance and a breadth of humour which directly appealed to every one present. As sentence followed sentence, laughter followed laughter, the whole room joining so heartily and with such good temper in the merriment, that the truth underlying the Mugby Boy's rather highly seasoned satire obviously met with general recognition. The hall, we may add, in conclusion, was crowded in every part, and throughout the evening Mr. Dickens received the most enthusiastic applause.

WRECK ON THE IRISH COAST.

News has been received of the wreck of a brigantine, owned by Messrs. R. and R. Allan, of Wexford, near the harbour's mouth, and four of the crew have been drowned. This vessel, the Undine, Captain Kelly, had made a passage from Newport, with a cargo of coal, and arrived in the South Bay, at the entrance of this Harbour, on Saturday morning, where she cast anchor to await the tide. Her chains and cable, however, unable to bear the strain produced by the furious gale, snapped like packthread, and the vessel was driven on to the beach with the speed of a greyhound. As soon as she struck, the waves made a complete breach over her, and all hands were forced to the rigging. They had not occupied their perilous position more than an hour when the mast gave way, and they were forced to make a last effort for life by an attempt to swim ashore. In this, however, only two of them, James Moran and Miles Codd, succeeded, the remaining four—James Kelly, captain; Patrick Carty, mate; and two seamen, named Lacy and Ennis—having been drowned almost instantly that they let themselves into the water. Another vessel is ashore at Tacumshane, near where the Ceres was lost. She was driven in early on Monday morning, without a soul on board. As it is considered improbable that the crew could have deserted her, it is conjectured that they must have been washed off the deck.

THE GURNEYS OF NORWICH.—Mr. J. Gurney, of Earham Hall, Norwich, the eldest son of the eldest branch of the Gurney family, has joined the banking firm of Messrs. Gurneys, Birkbecks, Barclay, and Buxton, of Norwich. Mr. Gurney, who attained his majority in November, 1866, was a legatee under the will of the late Mr. Hudson Gurney to the extent of £120,000, and he inherited about an equal sum from his deceased father. Before he entered the banking firm at Norwich a leading banker of Lombard-street made on his behalf a searching investigation into its affairs. The result was that Mr. Gurney became a partner, as stated.

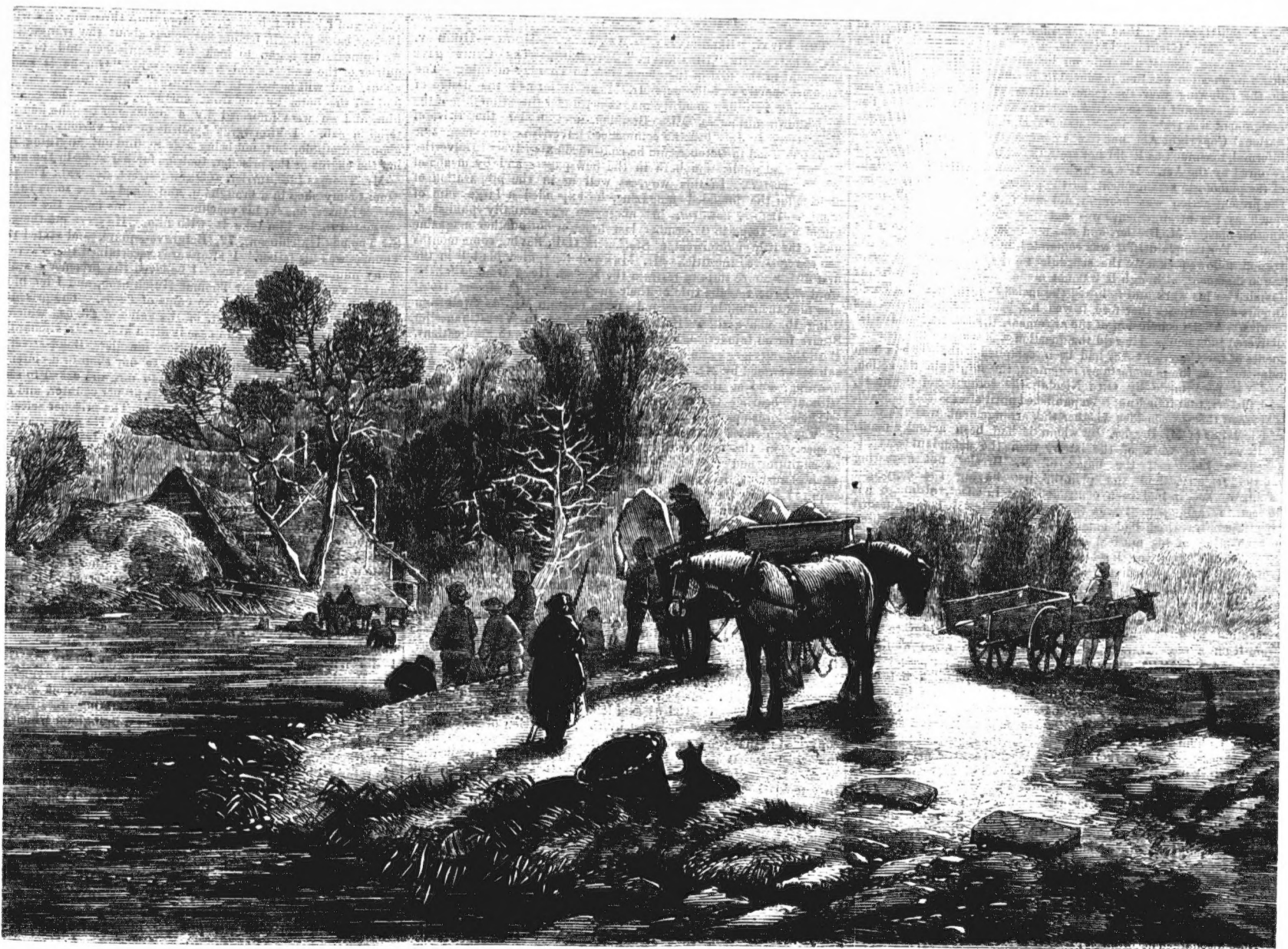
THROAT DISEASES.—"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES," which have proved so successful in America, for the cure of coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, or any irritation or soreness of the throat, are now imported, and sold in this country by most chemists at 1s. 1d. per box. Some of the most eminent singers of the Royal Italian Opera, London, pronounce the best article for hoarseness ever offered to the public. The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher says, "I have often recommended them to friends who are public speakers, and in many cases they have proved extremely serviceable."—[Advertisement.]



A VIEW OF THE THAMES.



WINTER QUARTERS IN THE ARCTIC REGIONS.



ICE COLLECTING ON HIGHGATE PONDS.

Law and Police.

COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH.

A NEW "PRETENDER."—A man of the name of James Derbyshire rose and, addressing their lordships, said that he was prepared to prove that he was the rightful heir of England. The Lord Chief Justice: The heir of what? Mr. Derbyshire (producing and holding up a document): The heir of England, as I am a descendant of King James II. The applicant here paused, and—The Lord Chief Justice: Have you anything further to say? Have you any motion to make? Mr. Derbyshire: No.—The Lord Chief Justice: Very good. That will do. The applicant, a quiet, respectable-looking man, then resumed his seat.

MISS FRAY.—Miss Fray, who is in constant attendance at this court, and frequently makes motions which are pronounced by their lordships a waste of public time, said she had to repeat an application to compel her late attorney, Mr. Vowles, the defendant in the case of "Fray v. Vowles," to file a certain affidavit. The applicant entered into a long statement in reference to the litigation in which she was involved, adding that the affidavit in question contained false assertions, and insisting that she was entitled to have it placed on the files of the court. After listening patiently for a considerable time to a rambling statement, the Lord Chief Justice interposed. He said he could not permit the public time to be further wasted. The applicant had been already informed that she was not entitled to the order she sought, and she ought not to re-open on the same grounds a question so decided. Miss Fray: Why, the Lord Chief Justice: You are not well advised. You have no such right.—Miss Fray: What, my lord? The Lord Chief Justice: The business of the court must not be interrupted. Your application is most irregular.—Miss Fray: Then I will make it regular. I will come again to-morrow; but I say now.—The Lord Chief Justice: If you persist in interrupting the business, I must have you committed.—Miss Fray: Committed! Committed! The Lord Chief Justice: Yes. Let the officer of the court attend.—Miss Fray: Surely I have done nothing wrong. Committed! Let me collect my papers and I will go. The Lord Chief Justice: If you do not, I must order the officer of the court to remove you.—Miss Fray: Let me be committed. I wish to be committed.—The Lord Chief Justice: I shall not commit you. I order you to leave the court.—Will you not commit me? The Lord Chief Justice repeated that he would not, and again ordered her to leave the court. The officer called upon Miss Fray to leave, but she would not, and was again directed to do so by the Lord Chief Justice, who said she was the most troublesome person that ever came into court. Miss Fray, who was again urged by the officer to leave, said, "Let him commit me." She then gathered up her papers and left the court, accompanied by another "silk gown." During the progress of the argument in the case which was next called, she again came into court, and resumed her former position.

WOOD v. BOOSEY.—This was an action to recover damages for alleged infringement of the copyright in the pianoforte score of Otto Nicolai's opera, "The Merry Wives of Windsor." At the trial the plaintiff was nonsuited, but leave was reserved to him to move for a rule to set aside the nonsuit, and have a verdict entered for him. The rule was obtained last term, and the case now came before the court on the cause shown against it. Mr. Serjeant Parry, Mr. Patchett, and Mr. Pike appeared for the plaintiff in support of the rule. Mr. Coleridge, Q.C., Mr. Browne, Q.C., and Mr. Blain showed cause against the rule on behalf of the defendant. The deora in question was first produced in Berlin, in the year 1849, and in the following year the representatives of the composer, then deceased, assigned the score, the overture, &c., to Mr. Wood. The assignment was registered at Stationers' Hall, pursuant to the International Copyright Act, but it was contended that the registry was informal, inasmuch as it did not state the address of the assignee, as required by the Act. It was further contended that the copyright of the pianoforte arrangement, for the publication and sale of which the present action was brought, did not rest in the plaintiff, inasmuch as the arrangement was not the work of Nicolai, but of another master, M. Bresler, and was not in fact made until after his death. For the plaintiff it was contended, in reply, that the registration followed exactly the schedule to the Act, and that as to the arrangement, although it was not made by Nicolai's hand, it was founded on his work and followed the melody of the opera. To all intents and purposes therefore, it was his, being the creation of his genius. At the conclusion of the argument, the Lord Chief Justice delivered judgment. He said the question was whether the requirements of the Copyright Act had been complied with. It had been admitted that the pianoforte arrangement, the subject of the action, had not been made by Otto Nicolai, the composer of the opera, and, further, that it had not been published until after Nicolai's death. They had then to consider whether the arrangement was the work of Nicolai or of M. Bresler, by whom it had been actually made. If it were the work of the latter, then the defendant was entitled to judgment, the name of M. Bresler not appearing on the registry, and the plaintiff not having the copyright of his work. It had been contended that in effect, although not in fact, the arrangement was the work of Nicolai, being founded upon the opera which had emanated from his mind and had been the offspring of his musical genius. That was, no doubt, an ingenious way of putting it; but every one acquainted with music knew that it was no ordinary matter to make an arrangement such as that referred to from the full score of the opera. To do so required musical attainments of a high order. It seemed to him impossible for any musician, however eminent as a composer or an executant, with the original score of an opera before him, to play from it on a separate instrument. The eye and mind would be unable to bring the whole before them for the purpose. The arrangement from the opera was a work that required not only time and reflection, but great skill, and he could not bring his mind to consider that such an arrangement as that in question was, or should be regarded as, other than a substantive and separate work. To hold that it was not would, he thought, lead to serious consequences. It must, therefore, be taken that the arrangement was the work of M. Bresler, and, his name not appearing in the register, the action could not be maintained. It was not necessary in the present case to decide the other point raised as to the address of Mr. Wood not appearing on the register; but he was inclined to think that such was not necessary in the case of an assignee, although it clearly was in the case of an original proprietor. Under all the circumstances, the rule to set aside the nonsuit must be discharged. This would not, however, prevent the plaintiff, with fresh evidence, trying his right should the copyright in other portions of the work be infringed.

The other members of the Court concurred.
Rule discharged accordingly.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

IN THE MATTER OF AN ATTORNEY.—Mr. Mellor moved for a rule calling upon an attorney of this court to show cause why he should not answer the matters stated in some affidavits. The learned counsel said that at the end of 1861 an action was brought against the applicant to recover a sum claimed in reference to setting up a newspaper, and the attorney was attorney for the plaintiff in that action. Judgment was signed for £100 too much, and the proceedings were consequently set aside with costs; but it was not until 1863 that the £100 which had been paid was refunded. The attorney then commenced an action against the applicant on the ground that he had been forced to pay the money under an illegal order. In these two actions considerably more than 250 summonses had been served upon the applicant, many of them at most inconvenient times, and in the second action notice of trial had been given for every assizes since early in 1864 up to the present time, and countermanded. In 1862 the applicant sued the attorney for slander, but delivered a nolle prosequi in May, 1863. The attorney, notwithstanding, attempted to proceed, but Mr. Justice Willes set aside the proceedings, with costs. Nothing more was heard of the matter until November, 1866, when the attorney succeeded in getting some costs taxed and signed judgment of non pros., without first giving proper notice. Upon this judgment he issued a *ca. ex.* and also a *fi. fa.* The sheriff refused to execute the *ca. ex.*, but he entered under the *fi. fa.* on New Year's Day, and he remained in possession until he was ordered to withdraw by Mr. Justice Byles. The learned counsel submitted that the circumstances showed that the attorney had used the process of the court for the purpose of vexation, and added that the present motion was made because it was feared that the system of persecution which had for some time been carried on was not likely to cease. The Court granted the rule, and suggested that it should be drawn up in the alternative, to show cause why the attorney should not answer the matters in the affidavits, or why he should not be struck off the rolls.

BALLARD v. THE FRIEND-IN-NEED INSURANCE COMPANY (LIMITED).—The plaintiff in this case kept the Castle Inn, Highgate, and was also in business as a public-house sit in St. John's Road. He had been insured in the defendant's company against accidents, and by the policy there was to be paid £1,000 on death, £6 a week during total disablement, and a smaller sum for partial disablement. While so insured the plaintiff was thrown from a cart and his left shoulder was dislocated, and his right thumb sprained. He claimed for about five weeks' total disablement; the company paid into court a sum in respect to partial disablement; and the question was whether the plaintiff's claim was well founded. The jury, at the trial before Mr. Justice Byles, found for the plaintiff. Mr. M. Chambers, Q.C., for the defendants, now moved for a rule to enter a verdict for the defendants or for a new trial, and stated that it appeared that the plaintiff was not confined to his bed, but was able to make his appearance in the bar of his public-house, and also to ride in a van to his place of business in St. John's-road. The medical certificate sent in by the plaintiff also stated that the disablement was partial only, though it was true that the medical man said that he did not mean that the plaintiff was able in any way to attend to his business, but simply that he was not incapable of using any of his bodily powers. The learned counsel submitted that it was the duty of the judge to construe the conditions of the policy and say that there was no total disablement; and even if it was for the jury to determine this question, he contended they had determined it contrary to the weight of the evidence. Rule granted.

THE RIVAL "BELGRAVIA."—MAXWELL v. HOGG.—HOGG v. MAXWELL.—THE "BELGRAVIA" MAGAZINE.—The Court gave judgment in the first of the above suits on Tuesday morning. The facts are shortly as follows:—Mr. Maxwell formed the design of publishing a shilling monthly magazine, under the editorship of the well-known authoress, Miss Braddon, and under the title of *Belgravia*. In July last he commenced advertising this magazine to be published in October, and he continued extensively to advertise the intended publication both in the newspapers and by means of monster posters. In this way, as well as in the preparation of articles for the intended magazine, he expended a large sum of money. Before, however, his magazine was actually published, the Messrs. Hogg in September last brought out another magazine under the title of *Belgravia*, at Stationers' Hall, having some months before registered the title. Mr. Maxwell then filed his bill in the first of the above suits to restrain the Messrs. Hogg from using the word *Belgravia* as the title of their magazine. The Messrs. Hogg also filed their bill in the second suit to restrain Mr. Maxwell from using the above title. Both parties applied to Vice-Chancellor Stuart for an injunction, but his honour refused both applications. Both the suits now came on by way of motion for decree. The first suit was argued by Mr. Maxwell's counsel on Monday and Tuesday morning, and at the conclusion of their argument the Court, without hearing the Messrs. Hogg's counsel, gave judgment. Their lordships said that the case was an entirely new one. It was contended that Mr. Maxwell had acquired a right of property in the use of the word *Belgravia* by reason of his expenditure and the advertisements which he had issued. Their lordships, however, thought that no such right could be acquired before the publication of the article to which the name was applied, otherwise any trader by a declaration of his intention to use a particular name might be entitled to restrain the whole world from using it, without coming under any obligation himself to make use of it in any way. A mere declaration of intention to use a particular name could not constitute a right of property in the use of that name, and the plaintiff's bill must, therefore, be dismissed.—Mr. Dickinson and Mr. Swanson appeared for Mr. Maxwell; Mr. Greene and Mr. W. Morris for the Messrs. Hogg.—Mr. Greene and Mr. W. Morris then opened the following case in the second suit, and relied upon the registration by Messrs. Hogg of the title of *Belgravia*, and also upon the fact that Messrs. Hogg first published a magazine under that title.—Mr. Dickinson, for Mr. Maxwell, was called on upon the question of costs.—Lord Justice Cairns said it would be absurd to suppose that the legislature intended that by the registration of one word in copyright in that word could be obtained. He was of opinion, upon the evidence, that Messrs. Hogg knew of the intended publication by Mr. Maxwell of a magazine under the title of *Belgravia*, but they took no means of informing him of their claim to the title. Messrs. Hogg were not entitled to the injunction prayed, and both bills must be dismissed with costs.—Lord Justice Turner concurred.

DESTITUTION IN THE NORTH.

It is much to be regretted that the engraving on page 501, of the poor applicants at the Union House-door, should, at this season of the year, be an every-day picture. It needs no description, for the subject tells its own sad story, without the aid of the pen.

POLICE COURTS.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

SYSTEMATIC SWINDLING.—Thomas Miller, a well-dressed young man, about nineteen years of age, who refused his address, was charged before Mr. Knox with stealing an enamelled bag, the property of Mr. John Hills, trunkmaker, 212, Piccadilly. Mr. Hills said: The prisoner called yesterday upon me, and said he wanted a port-manteau, and after selecting one said I was to send it to Mr. Thomas Miller, room 72, Langham Hotel. He then said that he wanted a bag, and chose one, and said he would take it with him, but afterwards said it could be sent, and he then went out; and in consequence of my shopman saying there was a carriage at the door, and that the prisoner was about to get into it, I offered to allow him to take the bag with him. Feeling suspicious afterwards, I sent to the Langham Hotel to know whether the prisoner was staying there, and word was brought back that he was not. Afterwards, on going myself to make sure, the persons there examined the books, and could find no such name, and no one of the name was known at the hotel. The value of the bag was 24s.—Mr. Douglas Cavé, jeweller, of 127, Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, stated: About half-past one to-day the prisoner called upon me, and asked to look at some gold chains. I showed them to him, and he selected some, and wished me to come with him in his brougham, which was standing at the door, to the Clarendon Hotel to show them to a lady—I believe he said Hutchinson. I went with him, and on the road he said that Lady Hutchinson was very ill, and that I should not be able to see her. On arriving at the hotel he rang the bell, and asked to speak to Mr. Gullon, of the Clarendon Hotel, and I saw him speak to Mr. Gullon. He afterwards came out, and said that Lady Hutchinson had not come yet. I then told him I would not leave him till I had got his proper address, and that I believed he had been trying to swindle several others. He proposed that I should go back with him and come to some arrangement. I did so, and I noticed that, while passing Messrs. Hancock's, jewellers, at the corner of Bruton-street, he kept back in the brougham. We then went to my shop, and he selected a chain of the value of £11, and said he would call again and pay for it, as he had no money with him. He wanted to go, but I said he should not till I saw whether anybody could identify him, and I then sent to Messrs. Hancock's, and a person from that establishment came and identified him as having taken goods from their house in a similar manner.—Henry Ashmead, assistant to Mr. Pickett, jeweller, of No. 265, Oxford-street, said: On the 29th of December the prisoner called and wished to see some Albert chains. He was shown an assortment, and he selected two—one of the value of 16 guineas, and the other of the value of £7 15s., and said his mother wished to make him a present, and asked that they might be sent to him at the Grosvenor Hotel. He had a brougham with him at the time. He said his name was Hamilton. As we had customers of that name, I asked him if he was connected with Sir Robert Hamilton, and he said he was not, but that he knew Captain Hamilton, and the Hamiltons of Putney. He wished me to go with him with the chains to show to his mother, and I went with him. On the way he said his mother was confined to her room, and that I should not be able to go in to show her the chains, but that if I waited in the coffee-room he would not be many minutes. When we arrived at the hotel he spoke to the hall porter outside, and on his going in he spoke to one of the waiters, and seemed by his manner as if he had been there before. He then came back to me, and asked me to let him have the chains to show to his mother. The brougham had been driven up to the side door of the hotel, and I was not aware of there being another entrance. He took the chains and went towards a room, and I had not been there more than three minutes when Mr. Pickett came himself, feeling suspicious about the transaction, and we immediately began to look for the prisoner, and to make inquiries of the waiters, and a waiter said, "Oh, he is somewhere about, and will be back in a minute;" but it turned out that he had left the hotel by the front entrance, taking the chains with him, and we were informed by a policeman that he had just entered a cab. I afterwards applied to the various pawnbrokers about Brompton, but not being able to find out anything respecting the chains or the prisoner, took no further steps in the matter.—Mr. Thomas Ince, furrier, of Oxford-street, deposed: The prisoner came to my shop in a brougham, and asked to see some rugs. He selected three, one for his coachman, and this being the cheapest, I consented to let him take it with him. He gave me the address, Sir Thomas Hutchinson, 72, Belgrave-square, and stated that Sir Thomas was his father. I afterwards ascertained there were not so many numbers in the square. I believed the prisoner's statement that he was the son of Sir Thomas Hutchinson, and I let him take away the rug, which was of the value of £2 4s. The prisoner also selected a sealskin waistcoat, of the value of £3 5s., which, however, he was only to have in case it fitted him.—Mr. Richard Meek, assistant to Messrs. Hancock and Son, jewellers, Bond-street, said: On Tuesday last the prisoner came to our shop in a clarence and pair. The prisoner got out and came to me, and asked to see some chains and watches. I took him to the proper counter, and showed him some expensive watches and chains. The prisoner selected two chains. I asked him his name and address. He gave me the name of the Hon. Edward Hutchins Palermo, Bray, Ireland, and No. 42, Portman-square, stating that the house in Portman-square was occupied by Sir Thos. Miller, a friend, and that his mother was stopping there. He wished the articles he had selected to be sent there, together with a collection of lockets, and he wished to make a present to his mother. The prisoner wished to take the two chains with him, saying he wanted them particularly, in order to show a friend. I refused to let him take them, telling him it was not the custom of our house to do so. He said his father and mother were customers of the firm and well known. I conferred with the junior partner, and it was then arranged, as his address and appearance were good, that he should take the chains (worth £35) with him. I went at four o'clock to Portman-square, and found the house unoccupied, and that nothing was known of Sir Thos. Miller. I did not see the prisoner again until sent for by Mr. Cavé.—Mr. Parnicott, assistant to Mr. Harry Emanuel, jeweller, Bond-street, said: The prisoner called this morning about one o'clock, and wished some chains to be sent to the Charing-cross Hotel to be shown to a lady. I accompanied him in a brougham which he had outside the shop, and on arriving at the hotel the prisoner got out, and asked me to remain while he went to see if the lady was ready. He returned in about a minute, and wished me to give him the chains. I told him I would much rather accompany him with the chains and see the lady. The prisoner said, "Oh, very well; then you had better jump into a cab and go to Lady Miller's, No. 48, Belgrave-square, and I will follow with the lady in the brougham." I went to No. 48, Belgrave-square, and found it was the residence of Lady Combermere, and that Lady Miller was not known there. I went at once to Vine-street station, and gave information to the police. I did not part with the chains.—Sergeant Cook, 16 C: At half-past two this day I went to No. 127, Mount-street, and took the prisoner into custody for obtaining

jewellery by false pretences. I searched him at the station, and found several keys attached to a brass ring, also a lady's gold ring, two pairs of gloves, a duplicate of a bag, and 3d. in coppers. The prisoner refused to give his name and address.—Sergeant Shillingford, 4 C: The duplicate of the bag the prisoner said related to a bag he obtained yesterday from a tradesman in Piccadilly. The bag and a pair of boots were pledged for 12s.—A remand was asked for, it being stated that there were several other charges against the prisoner.—In answer to Mr. Knox, the prisoner stated that he had no questions to ask, and he had no wish to provide himself with a solicitor.—Mr. Knox committed the prisoner for trial on the completed charges, but ordered him to be brought up again, in order that a piece of written paper given by the prisoner might be produced.

MARYLEBONE.

DIVERSIONS OF STUDENTS.—James Scott and Richard Fuller students at Hodson's College, Norfolk-square, Paddington, were summoned for assaulting Police-constable William Mitchell, 71 D. From the evidence it appeared that on the second night of the new year there was a good deal of snow-balling in Cambridge-place, and one of the students, named Jones, threw from the college, into the shop of a Mr. James, about twenty snowballs. Mitchell arrested Jones, but he was rescued and the constable set upon by eight or ten students. Scott and Fuller made themselves conspicuous in the assault, and Mitchell swore that they beat him about the head and kicked him. Mr. Mansfield said that he should send the defendants for trial, but would adjourn the case for a week that the depositions might be prepared; the defendants to enter into their recognisances, each in £100, to appear.

SOUTHWARK.

COCK-FIGHTERS AND DOG-FIGHTERS.—James Green, Wells-road, Sydenham; Charles Thomas White, Camberwell; Mr. Lawrence; John Brooks, potman; John Freestone, carpenter; Robert Pearce, fitter; Henry Gibbons, gentleman, 10, Warder-street, Walworth; John Cleave, gentleman, 57, Stamford-street; Frederick Deane, 9, Camberwell-lane, Brixton; Sydney Howlett, Maidstone; William Gillbanks, 5, Bow-churchyard; George Church, Kent-street; James Robert Roberts, coffee-house keeper; William Garner, Peckham, gentleman; William Keane, Ship Hotel, Charing-cross; George Edwards, Peterborough-villa, St. John's-wood; Samuel Taylor, Camberwell; William Stevens, Janus James, John Hiltown, George Stone, Wm. McPherson, Thomas Diaper, John Costello, John Taylor, John Armitage, Joseph Matthews, Frederick Wallace, Joseph Deane, Henry Webb, James Greene, and John Brown, were brought before Mr. Burcham. The latter, being the landlord of the Two Brewers beerhouse, Ewer-street, Gravel-lane, was charged with keeping a place for cock-fighting and dog-fighting, and the first-named defendants with aiding and abetting in cock-fighting and dog-fighting. Mr. Sleight, instructed by Mr. John Colam, the secretary of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, attended to prosecute; and Mr. Bradbury, from the office of Mr. Ody, solicitor, of Trinity street, appeared for the defendants. The proceedings were taken under the 12th and 13th Vict., Cap. 92, sec. 3. Mr. Sleight, in opening the case, said that the defendants, Brown and Brooks, were charged with using, keeping, and having the management of a place for dog and cock fighting, and the other section of the Act empowered the magistrate to inflict a penalty of £5, and the eighteenth section authorised the magistrate to commit the guilty parties to the House of Correction for three months, with or without hard labour. The defendant Brown was the principal, and kept the Two Brewers beerhouse, in Gravel-lane, and was well known by the cognomen of the King of the Dog-fighters. That business he carried on very successfully for some time past. However, through the activity of the police and the exertions of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, the detection took place, and all the defendants were apprehended. He should be able to show that Brown charged 5s. each to the parties who were considered to be select. Mr. Bradbury, on the part of Brown and Brooks, pleaded guilty, but as for the others they denied the charge.—James William Moten, of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, said that on the evening of the 9th inst. he went to the Two Brewers beerhouse, kept by the defendant Brown, and purchased two tickets for a cock-fight, and paid Brown 10s. On Friday he went to his house, and at the rear he found a great number of people. They were at the bar at first, but afterwards proceeded into the back room. He recognised some of the defendants. Brown, Dean, and Brooks took a very active part. The space where the fight took place was boarded up. The cocks had steel spurs, and fought about twelve minutes. One was exhausted, and bled very much from the head. The other also bled, and was taken away. Two more were brought in, but they would not fight. After that some rats were put into the pit, and were killed. Then two more cocks were brought forward, and after fighting fifteen minutes they were withdrawn, fearfully injured. One of them was cut on the side, and its leg broken; the other was mangled.—In answer to Mr. Burcham, witness said that the place was a sort of skittle ground at the rear of the premises, and appeared to be specially fitted up for cock and dog fighting. The spectators were betting money with each other. Witness added that it was an old skittle ground fitted up as a cock-pit. Brown gave instructions to Brooks, and said "I'll show you the sport."—Mr. Walter Love, the chief constable of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, said he accompanied the police and Mr. Colam, the secretary, to Brown's house.—The defendants were here ranged in a sort of line, and after an investigation fourteen were discharged; the remainder were fined 10s. each, and Brown and his man £5 and 40s. The fines were paid.

CHARGE OF ROBBERY.—George Fowler, an apprentice to Mr. J. T. Burman, carpenter, No. 5, Fashion-street, Dockhead, was placed at the bar for final examination, charged with stealing a cash-box, containing deeds and a valuable gold watch, the property of his master.—Mr. Edwin appeared for the accused, and said that he was instructed to deny all knowledge of the cash-box.—The magistrate observed that it was a case for a jury, and committed the prisoner for trial.

COLLECTING ICE ON HIGHGATE PONDS.

In our last we gave a full account of ice-collecting in this and other countries. Our illustration on page 505 needs, therefore, no further description than to say that on Sunday and during the early part of the week many hundred ice-carts were fully employed in the business.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, for children teething, has gained a greater reputation in America during the last fifteen years than any remedy of the kind ever known. It is pleasant to take, and safe in all cases; it soothes the child and gives it rest, it softens the gums and allays all pain or irritation, it regulates the bowels, cures wind, colic, or dysentery, and diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. It is highly recommended by medical men, and is sold by all medicine dealers at 1s. 1d. per bottle. Full directions on the bottles. Office, 205, High Holborn, London.—Advertisement.]

EARTHQUAKE IN ALGERIA.

Algeria has been the scene of one of those convulsions of nature to which, fortunately, more northern climes are not subject. A correspondent of a cotemporary, writing from Algiers under date Jan. 9, thus describes the present state of the African city:—

"We talk of nothing under the palms or in the dusky lanes of the steep city except the earthquake. We discuss the last shock and we wait for the next in an exciting attitude of nervous interest, which you must not pretend to blame or criticise till you have felt the firm, strong earth reel under your feet, and the grand article of all material faith go the way of most others. 'Terra firma' is a mere phrase for us. We don't know here when the next horrid earth-growl over us, under us, around us, with the shiver of stone walls and the cracking of doors and windows that accompany it, may not send us all en deshabille into the open places—if we are lucky enough to escape being flattened under an avalanche of rattling ruins. And Algiers, if it should come down, would make a magnificent catastrophe. It is, as I say, a white glacier of palaces, mosques, hovels, cafés, bazaars, and modern French buildings, and if it fell at all it would fall like a card-house, the top storeys ensuring the ruin of the lowest ones. But it hasn't come to that yet, —though almost every evening a new 'accousse' is reported, and nervous people burn lights, with a vague idea that they will have time to dress and shave before it does come to that. Let me, therefore, tell you something about what the earthquake has done in our neighbourhood, without lugubriously speculating on what it may do. It was the first word pronounced to us on landing; the officer of health, in spite of the death of one of our passengers, broke quarantine rules over and over again most palpably, in his eagerness to tell us all about it; the Arab boatmen poured it into our ears; the local newspapers were full of it; one town and three villages, they said, had been more or less destroyed by it; and therefore my duty was clear, to be up with the lark—they sing here *au grand matin* in winter, do the larks—and go and see what an earthquake was like, and tell you the truth about it.

I have been, and I have seen; and the truth is that an earthquake is more awful, it appears to me, than any other catastrophe of nature. Men take the risks of the sea, if they go upon the sea; they know what fury it can exhibit, and they have means of baffling the fierce winds, or ports of refuge to fly to. Even a catastrophe like that of the coal-pits is at least comprehensible. But when the firm earth falls, what is there left to trust? I have to-day traversed a whole country-side which has lately rocked to and fro with this great shudder of nature, and seen far and wide marks of such instant ruin as nothing could furnish but a convulsion of that upon which we build and live, on which we are born, and in which we are buried, and which only reminds us now and then by terrible proofs like these that it is also alive with a fierce heart of fire, and with veins of molten minerals and imprisoned gases. The most fatal shock befel Algeria on the morning of Wednesday, the 9th inst., and it was on the Tuesday following that I found myself on the theatre of the disaster. The Governor-General (the Duke of Magenta), just arrived in his province from Paris, where he has been sitting in council upon the re-organisation of the army, had come down with us in the train. Here we saw, among an excited population, the first marks of the earthquake: houses were cracked from top to bottom; plaster and ornaments displaced, steeples awry, and here and there a whole roof-top pitched into the court-yard. The hotel where we took breakfast had thirteen mirrors smashed in one apartment, and the blue sky shone through one wall down to the *troisième étage*. But the chief sign of the convulsion was to be seen out of doors, where the entire population was living under tents, pitched hastily in every safe spot, with a heap of goods and kit piled outside each, and inside the family in a state of forced and rueful picnic.

From Blidah we took carriage, and, passing always between the beautiful rich hills on the one hand, and the Metidja on the other, came first to the French village of Chiffa. It stands at the mouth of a deep and picturesque gorge; and here, on both sides of the road, the houses lay all in a sad and confused wilderness of ruin. Roofs were stuck up on end, windows jammed out of shape, doorways choked with rubbish, staircases half swinging in the air, half torn down and buried; and planted everywhere among the *debris* were the tents lent by the Governor to the colonists, while the Zouaves and Tarcos were working manfully in the sun to clear the ground. The dead and wounded had, of course, been taken away. There were about thirty of them at this village; but the next, Monzaïville, was larger, and had suffered far more cruelly. I think there was but one house standing at all intact in this place, and that was built of framed wood and brickwork, while the large majority of those destroyed was composed of rough stones from the water-courses and bad mud mortar. Indeed, wherever squared stones or brickwork appeared the earthquake had failed to level either, like the rude masonry of the French peasants. Imagine a town turned suddenly into a vast stone quarry, and you have some idea of Monzaïville as we saw it; but you must add innumerable and dreadful signs of households destroyed, gaping roofs, rent walls, shattered floors, fluttering rags of curtains and bedclothes, and the poor wreck of gear and goods salvaged from the minute's storm. The steeple of the little church was twisted up and down, like a child's edifice of wooden bricks when it is rudely shaken, and the clock below was stopped at 7.15 a.m., the exact moment of the great shock. At the top of another religious building a golden angel had been perched, blowing a trumpet. Angel and trumpet and roof all together, were toppled over, and the trumpet had somehow got a "slew" likely to spoil that vain and unsatisfactory cherub's message for good and all. It was painful but absorbing to wander among the wilderness of *debris*, and talk with group after group at the tent doors; how they had lost forty-nine killed and a hundred had been wounded, and few but had a dreadful tale of loss to tell.

A VIEW ON THE THAMES.

During the early part of the week, that portion of the Thames shown on our large illustration on page 504 has been perfectly un-navigable, in consequence of the large pieces of ice floating down. The picture shows a view of Westminster-bridge and the Houses of Parliament, both of which notable places have been fully described in our columns.

BRITISH CHESS ASSOCIATION.—Twenty-three sets of six problems each have been received, from different parts of the world, for the problem competition instituted by the British Chess Association, in connection with the congress of last year. It is expected that three months must elapse before the committee appointed to make the necessary examination of these can adjudge the various prizes that are to be awarded. The task will, it is anticipated, be one of much difficulty and delicacy.

A TRAIN SNOWED-UP FOR TWELVE HOURS.

The sudden thaw on Saturday evening week caused the snow accumulated on the sides of the cutting between Andover and Salisbury to give way, and the line, in consequence, became blocked up. The 5.10 p.m. train from London to Salisbury ran into a drift of about seven feet of snow between Grately and Porton, and was unable to proceed further. A telegram announcing the fact was forwarded to Mr. Davis, the district superintendent at Salisbury, who also ascertained that the 7.55 p.m. train from Salisbury had been stopped at Porton. Mr. Davis got a staff of men together, and with a powerful goods engine immediately proceeded up the line to render whatever assistance might be in his power. A heavy storm of hail prevailed at the time, and the snow was forced down the sidings in such quantities that the engine got "drifted up" about two miles and a half from Porton. With great difficulty Mr. Davis forced his way on to that station on foot, and at once made arrangements for digging out the down train. As soon as possible men were brought to the opposite end of the cutting, but notwithstanding that both parties worked most energetically during the night, it was nearly eight o'clock on Sunday morning before the snow was cleared away from the engine and carriages. The train had been at a stand-still for nearly twelve hours. Mr. William Day and a party of friends from Woodleyates were in the down train. On reaching Porton on Saturday evening Mr. Davis telegraphed to Salisbury for flies, but the roads were in such a wretched state that it was found impossible to send them. At daybreak on Sunday morning the request was repeated, and flies were started, but the drivers were compelled to leave the vehicles near Old Castle and return with their horses to Salisbury. Fresh flies were obtained, and another attempt made to reach Porton by the London road, but with no better success. The train reached Salisbury about eleven o'clock on Sunday, about fifteen hours behind time.

The above snowing-up forms the subject of the illustration on our front page.

THE NEW ZEALAND WAR.

The New Zealand war may henceforth be considered as a chronic malady, which, as it has continued to defy all diagnosis, seems determined to baffle all regular modes of treatment. We must accept it as part of the price which England has to pay for the easy possession of two of the finest islands in the world. The time has gone by for us to debate whether or not our prize is worth the cost; and it can be of very little profit to haggle about the terms of payment. We have no longer the choice, even if we ever had it, of saying whether there shall be a war or not in New Zealand. We—that is, the people of England—have lost that option ever since we made over to the colony the burden or the "native question." By withdrawing the Imperial troops from the island, we have, indeed, rendered it impossible that there should ever be again another great organised campaign such as that which General Cameron conducted in the Waikato country; but we have not prevented, and cannot prevent, the quarrel of the two races dragging itself along and breaking out now and then here and there so long as there are two races to quarrel at all. General Cameron, to whom sufficient credit for that service has never been rendered, broke the neck of the Maori insurrection, and disposed of for ever, even in the native mind, the question of military supremacy. He taught the natives to learn at last that no savage valour, no personal skill in arms, no strength of forest, swamp, or mountain could avail against the disciplined forces of England; and the Maories are far too intelligent a race ever to forget that lesson. Yet, at the same time, there will for many a year be a New Zealand war. The Maories can no more resist the impulse of their destiny than the Red Indians or the Caribs. In another page we give an illustration of one of the chiefs in his native costume—a fine manly figure, with intelligence stamped upon his countenance. Surely something will one day be accomplished in the way of reconciling the Maories to English rule.

MUSEUM OF PRACTICAL GEOLOGY.—The lighting up at night of the museum at South Kensington has been found to be a measure attended with so much success that the Committee of Council on Education have decided on trying a similar experiment in the case of the Museum of Practical Geology in Jermyn-street. This museum, which had its origin in a suggestion made in 1835 by Sir H. De la Beche to the Government of the day, as to the advantage of having an institution in which the commercial value of mineral productions of the United Kingdom should be fairly illustrated, was first established in 1837 at No. 6, Craig's-court, and there was formed the nucleus around which the present extensive collection has been gathered. The rapid growth of the collection rendered it necessary, before the lapse of many years, that more ample accommodation for it should be secured, and the building in Jermyn-street, which was erected by Mr. J. Pennethorne with that view, was formally opened in May, 1851, by his Royal Highness the late Prince Consort. The new establishment is furnished with numerous models of mining works and mining machinery, as well as with the maps, sections, and drawings requisite to convey a clear and comprehensive insight into the science which it was instituted to promote. There is also a spacious theatre connected with the museum, in which lectures are given every Monday evening during the session. The present season, which commenced in October, opened with a course of six lectures on Natural History by Professor Huxley. The second series of lectures by Professor Ramsay on the Geology of European Coals began on the 7th instant; and these are to be followed by a course of lectures on Applied Mechanics by Professor R. Willis, and one on Minerals by Mr. Warrington W. Smyth. The theatre, which is capable of containing 600 persons, is generally fully occupied on lecture nights by an audience consisting almost exclusively of working men, who gladly avail themselves of the instruction thus furnished at a charge of 6d. for each course by way of registration fee. Hitherto the museum has been closed to the public at four o'clock in the afternoon, but it was on Monday night lighted up and kept open till ten; and it has been decided that it shall continue open to the same hour on the evenings of every Monday and Saturday for the future. It is expected that the working classes will seize the opportunity which will by this means be afforded of studying at a time the most convenient to them the specimens and models with which the museum is provided. Owing, probably, to the fact that the admission was by invitation, and that it was not generally known that the museum would be open on Monday night beyond the usual hour, there were not many visitors present in the body of the building, while the galleries were comparatively deserted. In the lecture-room, however, a closely-packed audience listened to Professor Ramsay's lecture on the successive formation of different beds of coal with manifest interest. The mode adopted of lighting the museum was at once tasteful and effective.



NEW ZEALAND CHIEF, IN HIS NATIVE COSTUME.

SIR MORTON PETO, BART., M.P.

The name of Sir Morton Peto will ever be associated with the great engineering and railway works of the present century; for the numerous structures which he has undertaken, and his skilful workers have carried out, will doubtless last long into the future, when all the builders themselves will be laid in the dust—when the levellers of the hills and the tunnellers of the mountains will be long forgotten.

Woking, in Surrey, has the honour of being the birthplace of Sir Morton Peto. He was born there in the year 1809, and at the very early age of seven years he was placed under the care of his uncle, Mr. Henry Peto, a builder and contractor. Young Peto soon evidenced great interest in all practical details relating to the business, particularly the higher branches of the surveying art. No sooner from school, than the workshop became his study. What he read was the practical, and of this knowledge his mind was immensely stored, even before arriving at the state of manhood.

In the year 1830, his uncle died, leaving his nephew, Morton Peto, at the age of twenty-one, to succeed him in the business, in conjunction with his cousin, Mr. Thomas Grissell, of Norbury Park. They now undertook more extensive contracts, and continued growing in business and in reputation until 1845, when they dissolved partnership.

Prior to this the construction of railway works had occupied considerable attention in the ever active mind of Mr. Peto, who now devoted nearly his whole thoughts on the giant undertakings which have since sprung up through his great energy and mighty power.

He soon associated himself with Messrs. Brassey and Betts, and the names of this triumvirate of contractors shortly became as familiar in many parts of the four quarters of the globe as at home, in England. Among the many great works which sprung up under their hands, we may mention the Lyons and Mediterranean Railway, the Danish system of railways, five hundred miles in length, the Empress Elizabeth's line, in Austria, the Western Railway of France, many important Australian railways, the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada, and the great tubular bridge will not be out of place here.

This immense structure was commenced in 1855, and in 1860 the last rivet—a silver one—was clinched by the Prince of Wales.

The Victoria Bridge, at Montreal, is, beyond all doubt, the greatest engineering work in the whole world. The Menai Bridge is a noble structure, yet only the germ of the great idea here developed to its fullest. Brunel's great bridge at Saltash is remarkable for the wonderful skill with which it overcomes obstacles, which were, in fact, almost created that the engineer might have the pleasure and merit of vanquishing them. Rochling's suspension bridge, over the rapids of Niagara—the most ingenious, and, perhaps, even the most beautiful bridge of its kind in the world, is only designed for a special and peculiar gorge, and apart from this, no fair comparison can be drawn between the Niagara and the Victoria, when the former is only 800 feet long, and the latter more than 9,000. To appreciate the Victoria Bridge, to do justice to its grand conception, and what seems the almost superhuman energy and skill necessary to carry out the idea in all its present grand perfection, one must see it. One must not only see it, for a merely indefinite length gives no real idea of the immensity of the undertaking. The visitor should look at the St. Lawrence in winter, when millions of tons of floating ice come crushing down it, and in summer, when even at its lowest ebb, the current flows like a sluice at the rate of eight miles an hour. He should remember that the whole of its bed is a mere quicksand, strewed over the bottom with gigantic boulders, weighing twenty-five and thirty tons, that the depth of water is nowhere less than twenty-five feet, and the stream at this point is two miles wide. When anyone takes the trouble to think quietly over the nature of these obstacles, and then looks up at the lofty rib of iron which stretches high in air from shore to shore, he must be more or less than human if he does not regard it as the grandest and most successful engineering work which the world has yet seen.

Its total length is very nearly two miles; its height from the water little over one hundred feet. It is composed of twenty-five tubes joined in lengths of two tubes, each about two hundred and seventy feet, with a centre one of three hundred and thirty at the highest part above the river. In weight of iron it is very little over a ton per foot in length (the lightest bridge of its kind ever made with the same strength), and the contraction and expansion of the whole make a difference in its length between summer and winter of more than ten feet, which is of course properly allowed for in its construction. The whole of this work was entrusted to Mr. Hodges.

The piers, which are twenty-four in number, and contain some three million cubic feet of masonry, were formed by forcing down coffer dams of wood in the exact places where the foundations were to be laid, then driving rows of piles round these, and filling in between the two with wads of clay, forced down till they were water-tight. The water inside the cofferdam was then pumped out by steam pumps, and the work of clearing out the gravel and the mud, and laying the masonry down on the very rock, began. It may give some idea of the varied and overwhelming nature of the obstacles contended against, when some piers were destroyed by ice and quicksands as often as six or seven times year after year, and that on the average of the whole twenty-four piers the works of each one were actually destroyed thrice. At last the piers were got above water, and faced towards the set of the current with a long massive wedge of granite masonry. Gradually, and only working in summer, they were built to the required height, and then the labour of constructing the tubes commenced—the tubes being built in England, and set out piecemeal. As may be imagined, the work of building across, with no supports from below, presented a series of engineering difficulties such as have never before been encountered in any piece of ironwork that was ever put together.

In addition to the above great work, Mr. Peto constructed for the English Government the Crimean railways during the Russian war. For the services he then rendered he was created a baronet. Prior to this he had sat as a member of Parliament for Norwich. In 1859 he was invited to become a candidate for Finsbury, and returned by a large majority.

Sir Morton is a most liberal and conscientious man.

Although a Nonconformist, he has erected churches, as well as chapels and schools; and for his generous acts he has gained the esteem of all who have come within his influence. As a promoter of labour he has, perhaps, never been equalled, employing seldom less than 30,000 men.

SIGNALS FOR RAILWAY PASSENGERS.

The question whether or not some ready means of communication with the guard of a railway train should be placed at the disposal of every passenger has been settled by the almost unanimous voice of public opinion. There may be a few lingering objections in this country to a system which has worked well enough in other lands intersected by railways. Indeed there is some show of reason in the argument that if signals were freely supplied they would be freely used, and that trains would be stopped by nervous old ladies or foolish young men for no other cause than timidity or mischief. But such pleas are mere feathers in the scale when weighed against the evil which attends a complete isolation of every compartment in a railway train. They suggest only an obstacle or two which must be overcome, not regarded as a final check to a much-called-for provision against many dangers. The strongest of the reasons, and none of them is very strong, for denying railway passengers a boon they have long been urgently and persistently calling for, is the representation that delays might often be caused by acts of stupid sport. If, then, a plan could be contrived for clearly identifying the one person in a crowded carriage who may have rung the bell or blown the whistle summoning the guard, it may be needlessly, there would be an end to all difficulty in the matter.

Such a plan has been, in fact, invented, and brought to an apparently successful issue. By a very ingenious, yet very simple, piece of mechanism, the lighting of a portfire on the top of the carriage in which help is needed, and the discharge of a small detonating gun, are simultaneously accomplished by the use of the pasteboard ticket with which every passenger is furnished; nor can the signal be set in action by any other agent, such as a card of equal size

regarded as the first authority of the day on the subject of railway signalling, and whose approval of Messrs. Lekeux and Wishart's invention is impartial as well as weighty, he himself being the patentee of another and distinctly different apparatus, designed for the accomplishment of the same object.

LORD MACAULAY ON CHARTIST PETITIONS.

(From the Scotsman.)

The following letter by Lord Macaulay, hitherto unpublished, is, though written nearly twenty-one years ago, still so appropriate at this time, and otherwise so characteristic, that it will be read with general interest. It was addressed to one of his constituents here, his lordship being at the time member for Edinburgh, in reply to a letter referring to some remarks made by Mr. Macaulay in Parliament. The petition referred to in the letter was the monster Chartist petition, boasting of 3,000,000 signatures, presented by Mr. Duncombe in July, 1842. In accordance with the request in the opening sentence, the letter was not printed at the time; but there is no reason that it should not be so now:—

"Albany, London, Feb. 25, 1846.

"Sir,—Nothing can be more temperate and proper than your letter. I have great pleasure in answering it promptly and frankly; but I must beg that you will not send what I write to the newspapers.

"You do not at all shake my opinion—indeed, you confirm it. You tell me that most of those who put their names to the petition presented by Mr. Duncombe did not know what it contained. Now, I need not remind you that this was no common petition. It was described as the national petition—as the manifesto of the unrepresented millions. It was carried to Westminster with extraordinary pomp. The procession of banners and devices stretched more than a mile. A very unusual motion was made on that occasion in the House of Commons. It was proposed that the petitioners should be heard by their deputies at our bar. I think, therefore, that this was a document of very great importance—a document which no man ought to have subscribed without understanding its purport. You assure me, however, that the hundreds of thousands who signed this solemn confession of political faith had never looked at it. It was so long, you say, that they could not read it. Why, ten minutes would have sufficed for the purpose. But ten minutes, it seems, would have been more than these people, who wanted us to put the whole government into their hands, could spare for the consideration of a matter so grave. Rather than take the trouble of informing themselves, they set their hands to any atrocious absurdity that was put before them by a demagogue in whom they reposed an unmerited confidence. Observe, it is you, not I, who say all this. I give full credit to your statement. But what is the inference? Is it not this,—that many, very many, of our industrious, well-meaning fellow-countrymen are not at present qualified to exercise political functions with advantage to themselves and to the community? And observe that it is for this very class that the Chartists claim, not a share of power, but the whole Government of the State. For, if universal suffrage were established, such persons as those who signed the national petition, without knowing what it was, would form the majority of every constituent body, and would return, not ten members of Parliament, or 100, but all the 656. Can a man of sense like you doubt on what candidates the choice of such electors would fall? Can you doubt that they would give their votes, as they gave their signatures, on blind reliance on worthless leaders? You say that our present legislators have committed errors. No doubt all Governments err; for all Governments are composed of men; and you can no more make perfect Governments out of such imperfect materials than you can make a marble palace out of bricks. But between the errors into which our Parliaments have too often fallen and the errors of the Chartists there is, in my opinion, a great distinction. The errors of our Parliaments, however great, have not been such as to kill the very root of national prosperity. On the contrary, you would, I apprehend, admit that there is a general tendency towards improvement; that civilization advances; that science makes constant progress; that many abuses which were in full force

within our own memory have disappeared, or are fast disappearing; that, in short, most of the changes which are made are changes for the better. I, therefore, though I do not think our present system perfect, look on it with hope and with complacency. But the Chartist system, as set forth in the national petition, would, I am certain, in no long time reduce us to a depth of misery and degradation of which it is not easy to form an idea. It would make Great Britain in three generations as barbarous an island as Madagascar. The only chance of escape would be that some Cromwell or Napoleon might be able to establish a vigorous, orderly, military despotism. But I must stop.

"I am, Sir,

"Your faithful servant,

"T. B. MACAULAY.

"Mr. P. Anderson, 21, Lothian-street, Edinburgh."



SIR MORTON PETO, BART., M.P.

and substance. When the ticket has been used for this purpose it is marked, and becomes a tell-tale against the possessor, supposing that he has stopped the train on any frivolous pretence. The apparatus is not costly; it may be supplied for less than ten shillings; and it is not liable to be deranged by accident or by wear. Through the roof of the carriage is inserted a tube which has on the top, and of course outside, a detonator and light-signal ready charged. A quick match runs inside the tube, at the bottom of which is a small slit, with a pair of clams or jaws coated with a chemical composition which has an affinity for another substance on the ends of the piece of cardboard. The moment this is thrust into the opening the match is lighted, the report is heard, and the carriage displays a brilliant coloured light which burns long enough to enable the guard to make his observation. If our carriages were built on the model of those which are used abroad, there would be no necessity for stopping the train, as the guard could walk along the footboard and reach any compartment to which he might be summoned. We need not, however, pause at present to discuss another question of railway management. A very desirable point will be gained if at last we have found the kind of signal which will satisfy railway directors and the public. The experiments which have been tried between Victoria Station and the Crystal Palace, on the London, Chatham, and Dover line, seem to establish the practicability of an invention which is the product of two heads, a proverbial improvement upon one head, however capable. Mr. Lekeux, as mechanician, and Mr. Wishart, as chemist, have struck out the promising design between them; and its trial yesterday afforded ground for the belief that the present unsatisfactory state of things will not much longer continue. Passengers to and from the Crystal Palace were, no doubt, startled as well as entertained by the loud reports and the brilliant illumination of the tunnels in which the signal was fired, now with a red, and now with a green flame. Mr. Smiles, the traffic superintendent of the line, Mr. Higgins, of the Great Western Railway, Mr. Brown, C.E., and other gentlemen of experience, accompanied the party, as did also Mr. Spagnoletti, who may, perhaps, be

FAREWELL TESTIMONIAL TO THE RIGHT HON. SEYMOUR FITZGERALD.—A large number of the friends of the Right Hon. Seymour Fitzgerald, who is about to proceed to Bombay as Governor, assembled on Monday afternoon at the King's Head Hotel, Horsham, for the purpose of witnessing the presentation to the right hon. gentleman of a portrait, executed by Mr. Lucas. Mr. C. S. Dickens presided. The portrait was of the right hon. gentleman himself. Accompanying it was an address expressive of the high appreciation of the subscribers of the services rendered by Mr. Seymour Fitzgerald during the thirteen years he represented the borough of Horsham. Mr. C. S. Dickens, on the part of the town of Horsham, presented the testimonial. Mr. Seymour Fitzgerald, in acknowledging the compliment, reviewed the principal local events which had occurred during his connection with the borough of Horsham, and wished it and its inhabitants every success and happiness in the future. After the presentation the company partook of a luncheon, at which the right hon. gentleman's health was drunk with much cordiality.

CRYSTAL PALACE RESTORATION FUND.

The following letter has been addressed to gentlemen whose co-operation is solicited in aid of the above:—

"3, Whitehall-gardens, Jan. 7, 1867.

"Sir,—I take leave to call your attention to the accompanying letters, which I have recently addressed to the Editor of *The Times*, proposing to collect by public subscription the funds required for rebuilding that portion of the Crystal Palace which has recently been destroyed, and for restoring its interior to the state in which it was before the fire.

"I feel that the Crystal Palace cannot be allowed to remain in its present mutilated state. This great work of Sir Joseph Paxton—the best memorial of the Great Exhibition of 1851, which was the crowning glory of the late Prince Consort's life—must be restored to its original symmetry and beauty. The interesting and instructive Nineveh Court, constructed under the direction of Mr. Layard and Mr. Fergusson; the exquisite and elaborate Alhambra Court, constructed by Mr. Owen Jones; and the equally precious Byzantine Court, by Mr. Digby Wyatt, should be all reconstructed; a new library should be founded; and all these should be connected with a garden of never-failing verdure, under an atmosphere of tropical warmth and comfort.

"I am induced to solicit your co-operation in this object because I have for many years taken a very active part in encouraging and promoting, so far as it has been in my power, the healthful and innocent recreation of the people. In furtherance of this purpose, I was instrumental in purchasing the Exhibition Building of 1851, and became one of the original founders of the Crystal Palace, in the belief, which has been fully realised, that it would advance the education, refinement, and general social progress of the people of this country. For the same reason I negotiated the purchase of the Exhibition Building of 1862, which is now being erected on the north side of London, in order that the residents both of the north and south sides of the metropolis might be similarly provided.

"Should you be disposed to interest yourself in the restoration of the Crystal Palace, I shall feel obliged by your informing me to what extent you will aid therein, as I am now engaged in organizing a committee to receive the funds and see them properly applied. I wish you, however, distinctly to understand that, until the committee are satisfied that the success of this project can be secured, you shall not be called upon for the sum you may be willing to subscribe.

"You will be glad to learn that a subscription is being promoted amongst the shareholders and season ticket holders of the Crystal Palace, and from this source we may expect to receive a considerable amount.

"I annex two forms of assent to this proposal, and in case you are disposed to adopt either of them, I shall feel obliged by your signing and returning the same to me.

"I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
"FRANCIS FULLER."

"To the Editor of *The Times*.

"Sir,—I learn that the destruction caused by the late calamitous fire at the Crystal Palace cannot be made good for less than about £150,000; and this on the assumption, as I have no doubt will be the case, that many valuable plants will be contributed by noblemen and gentlemen, as heretofore, to replace as far as possible those which have been so unfortunately destroyed.

"The first question which will naturally arise will be how the money is to be raised for this purpose.

"If the whole building had been destroyed, together with its valuable contents, I believe the nation must have been asked, and would have readily contributed, to replace so valuable an appendage to the comfort and enjoyment of the people as the Crystal Palace has proved.

"Fourteen years ago the only institutions of the country as regards what is called refreshment were the gin-palace and what were then misnamed tea-gardens; and certainly no language can properly indicate the evils arising from these. Happily the Crystal Palace has become as it were a rival institution, by which the people have been enabled to escape from the pernicious influences above mentioned. To what extent they have done so is shown by the fact that ever since it has been opened about a million and a half of persons have profited by it in each year; and in the present year no less than 2,067,598 persons have visited the building; a number far exceeding all the visitors to the British Museum, the National Gallery, the South Kensington Museum, and Kew Gardens put together; and out of the eighteen or nineteen million of people, scarcely eighteen cases of drunkenness and disorder have appeared in the police reports.

"The eloquence of these facts will, I hope, be sufficient to induce philanthropists to form a committee for the purpose of collecting subscriptions for the restoration of so useful and important a building.

"Should this proposal be adopted, I shall be glad to place my offices and clerks, as well as my own services, at the gratuitous disposal of the committee.

"Surely it would not be difficult to find 150 gentlemen who would undertake to collect or subscribe £1,000 a piece, or 1,500 to find £140 each; and if so, the required sum might be paid to the credit of the Crystal Palace Company before the 25th March next.

"I am, Sir, yours obediently,
"F. FULLER."

"3, Whitehall Gardens, December 31st, 1866."

"From *The Times*, January 5th, 1867.

"3, Whitehall Gardens,

"Sir,—If I could bring my mind to believe that the proposal of "A.B." for issuing 30,000 life tickets at £5 each, would be successful in restoring the damage done to the Crystal Palace, I would not trouble you with a second letter; but having propounded a similar scheme myself twelve years ago, when I was a director of the company, with a view of reducing the capital, I found it utterly impossible to carry it out.

"It is because I feel that the Company are now so paralyzed as to be unable by that or any other means to restore the damage done by the fire, and because I feel satisfied that the public will respond to an appeal for subscriptions, that I am willing to give my assistance in this emergency.

"Since you were good enough to insert my letter of the 31st ult., I have been greatly encouraged by offers of assistance and subscriptions. I hope shortly to be enabled to publish the names of an influential committee, and in the meantime any communication with which your readers may favour me shall be thankfully acknowledged by

"Sir, yours obediently,
"FRANCIS FULLER."

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—The enclosed statement has been issued to the shareholders with the warrants for the past year's dividends.

The directors will be much obliged if you will kindly insert it in your next number.

Your faithful servant,

Crystal Palace, Jan 15. G. GROVE, Secretary.

"TO THE PROPRIETORS OF THE CRYSTAL PALACE COMPANY."

"The directors sincerely regret to have to make a statement to the proprietors in reference to the recent disaster by which a portion of the Crystal Palace was destroyed by fire on Sunday, December 30. The portion destroyed lay entirely north of the screen dividing the Tropical Department from the main building, and consisted of the north end and north transept of the Palace—containing the Queen's apartments, Nineveh Court, the tropical plants, the library, the collection of naval and engineering models, and Indian objects. South of the north transept, also, a large part of the Alhambra and Byzantine Courts was, unfortunately, much injured. The remaining eight of the fine art courts, with the whole of that part of the Palace occupied by the exhibitors, and that in which the concerts and amusements take place, are entirely uninjured, and remain in their former state of safety and efficiency.

"The directors have had frequent meetings since the fire, and they now beg to acquaint the proprietors that, acting under the advice of Mr. Edwin Clark, the eminent engineer, the most careful additional precautions have been taken to insure the safety of the entire building. In order to fortify and protect the northern end of the nave against the wind and weather, the existing canvas curtain has been strengthened by struts and cross-braces, and a solid timber screen is being rapidly erected a few feet north of it, which, when completed, will form an effectual protection to the building, pending the reconstruction of the portion destroyed.

"The Alhambra and Byzantine Courts will be immediately closed in and protected from the effects of the winter till the time arrives for their repair. The whole of the damaged portion is undergoing careful investigation by Mr. Clark, and all parts which can be preserved will be made good out of the debris, which will be carefully collected and tested for that purpose. It will take some weeks to effect this, and to remove the useless fragments of the building, so as to leave the ground clear for the work of reconstruction.

"It must be highly gratifying to the proprietors to notice the deep and wide-spread feeling of sympathy with the Palace which the recent misfortune has called forth from all classes of the community, from Her Majesty downwards; a sympathy which has not confined itself to words, but has already brought many offers of objects to replace those destroyed, offers which, it is unnecessary to say, are gratefully received. The Board fully concur in the public desire to re-erect the fabric, leaving the mode of filling the interior for later consideration. It is probable that the reconstruction will cost from 50,000l. to 60,000l. The mode of providing for this outlay, and for that which may hereafter be considered advisable in respect of the restoration of the interior, is occupying the anxious attention of the directors. The building and its contents are insured for a sum of 96,000l., the company's claim on which, in respect of the destroyed portion, amounts to over 38,000l.

"The proprietors will be pleased to know that the building has passed through the recent severe gales and fall of snow (the heaviest which it has yet experienced) in a most satisfactory manner, and without suffering any damage whatever.

"By order of the Board,

"G. Grove, Secretary.

"Crystal Palace, Jan. 10, 1867."

THE CHARGE AGAINST AN ATTORNEY'S CLERK.—At the Salford Town Hall, on Saturday, John Stead, an attorney's clerk, who at the sessions just closed was tried and acquitted upon a charge of obtaining money on false pretences, was again placed in the dock upon a similar charge. The prosecutor, William Noden, of 7, Northumberland-street, Regent-road, owing to illness was unable to appear, and his deposition has been taken by Mr. Trafford at his own house. It appeared that in August last the prosecutor had consulted Stead with regard to his affairs, who proposed taking him through the Bankruptcy Court. Noden inquired how much the proceedings would cost, and the prisoner said £5 or £6 10s., but subsequently he raised the amount to £6. Noden agreed to this proposition, but, not having money then, it was arranged that the prisoner should call again, which he did, and, upon the representation that he was clerk to Mr. Bennett, attorney, he received an instalment of 10s. to commence proceedings. He also appointed a day for the prosecutor to accompany him to see Mr. Bennett, but on that day, instead of taking him to Mr. Bennett's office he took him to Mr. Ward's, and there said it was too late to see Mr. Bennett that day. Subsequently to this, Stead called on the prosecutor for more money, and received 30s., and again, a week later, he made another demand for funds, when Noden said he would want to see the attorney. Stead then said that he was the principal man, and that he would have to do all the work. Prosecutor gave him another pound, and did not see him again for a fortnight, when he told Stead that he thought he was hanging back. Stead said he should want more money, and the prosecutor paid him £3 more in Mr. Ward's office, receiving from the prisoner an agreement to take him through the Bankruptcy Court for £6. Mr. Bennett, on being called, stated that the prisoner was in his employment about 15 months since, but was then discharged, and had no authority to do business for him since. He never received any money from the prisoner to get Noden through the Bankruptcy Court, and the prisoner had never mentioned the case to him. Mr. Ward said the prisoner never was his clerk, nor had he any authority to do business for him, or receive money on his account. John Clayton, who at the time of these proceedings was Mr. Ward's clerk, said he drew up an undertaking to take Noden through the Bankruptcy Court, and afterwards took in hand to issue a writ upon Noden from the Salford Court of Record for £20. That writ was served upon Noden, and was for a fictitious debt, but that was no uncommon thing. Mr. Trafford: Did you know the debt was fictitious at the time? Witness: Yes. Mr. Bennett: It comes under the category of friendly affairs. Mr. Trafford: It comes under the category of excessive rascality. Mr. Trafford said he had rarely seen such a system of rascality as this case unfolded. The prisoner had gone to a poor unfortunate wretch who owed more money than he was able to pay, and entered with him into a scheme to cheat and defraud his creditors by means which he (the prisoner) devised. He obtained the money for that purpose, but instead of performing his part of the rascally undertaking, he kept the whole of the money the poor unfortunate man advanced. It was about the worst case he had had to do with for a long time, and it did not appear to him to be by any means a single case. The prisoner was committed for trial at the assizes, but was admitted to bail in two sureties of £40 each.

The Court.

—O—

Her Majesty is still at Osborne.

The Queen, accompanied by Princess Christian, drove out on Monday afternoon attended by the Dowager Duchess of Athole, and her Majesty walked in the grounds on Tuesday morning with Princess Christian and Princess Louise, attended by the Hon. Emily Cathcart.

Prince Arthur has arrived at Osborne, from Buckingham Palace, attended by Major Elphinstone.

Prince Arthur and Prince Christian, attended by Colonel Ponsonby, went out shooting during the week.

Prince Leopold, Princess Beatrice, and Prince Henry of Prussia are also at Osborne.

The Hon. Emily Cathcart has succeeded the Hon. Flora Macdonald as Maid of Honour in Waiting.

"THE ST. GEORGE'S CHALLENGE VASE" AND "DRAGON CUP."

The following letter is addressed to the various officers of Volunteer Battalions and Corps in Great Britain:—"My Lords and Sirs,—The time having again arrived when, as chairman of the St. George's Challenge Vase Committee, it is necessary that I should communicate with you in reference to the next competition for that popular prize. I beg to inform you that owing to the courteous co-operation on the part of Captain Costin, we are in a position to effect a still greater extension in the representation of the contest this year at Wimbledon, and consequently a considerable addition to the number and value of the prizes, which will, I trust, render it still more interesting to the general body of Volunteer riflemen throughout the country. We have to inform you that the first stage, or Vase contest, and the second stage, or Dragon Cup, will be shot for as usual, and upon the same principle, with a few exceptions which will be included in the amended rules shortly to be published; that instead of one representative from each company of a battalion and corps, two representatives from each will be eligible to enter the contest upon the same terms as before; also that instead of 30 money prizes being awarded, as was the case last year, no less than 50 will be awarded this year, some of which will be increased in value; also, that a few money prizes will be awarded in the second stage, or Dragon Cup contest, to which allusion will be made in the rules. We trust, therefore, that the full quota of representatives will be sent from each company and corps in the kingdom, according to the regulations laid down, bearing in mind that unless the entries are made in that proportion we shall scarcely be able to carry out our principle of continuous progress, by which the two contests in question should maintain that popularity which is so necessary to their present and future success with the Volunteer riflemen of Great Britain.—I remain, faithfully yours, C. H. LINDSAY, Lieutenant-Colonel, commanding St. George's Rifles, and chairman of the Challenge Vase Committee. Overstone-park, Jan. 15."

PASSENGERS' LUGGAGE.—After consultation with the Treasury and Customs authorities, the Government have come to the resolution of not complying with the request made to them by the influential body of peers and members of the House of Commons, which has addressed them, asking them to put in abeyance the regulations for the examination of the luggage of passengers coming into this country from France during the period of the Great Exhibition at Paris.—*Sunday Gazette.*

ARCHBISHOP MANNING ON THE RELIGIOUS FUTURE OF ENGLAND.—The Roman Catholic Archbishop of Westminster preached at Birmingham on Sunday last in advocacy of a charitable establishment, then called "The Little Sisters of the Poor." He commenced his address by explaining that the institution was one branch of a religious order, the members of which were now to be counted by thousands, and their numbers were daily increasing. They had founded houses in France, and in all quarters of Great Britain, wherein the poor were sheltered, maintained, and nurtured unto death; tended with exquisite Christian charity, for pure love and devotion; truly putting into activity and visible effect the wonderful and divine words of our blessed Lord as recorded in the 26th chapter of St. Matthew. Having descanted at length on the beauty of this practice, the preacher spoke of the divine status of Christ's holy Church among men. A divine hand had founded it, and the Founder had said, "Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my Church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it." It was the wish of God that all men should be brought to the knowledge of the truth. Those who were disunited from the Catholic Church were wandering in the midst of fragmentary doctrines—doctrines torn from the true stem of truth like branches rent from the mystical vine. There was a time when this land was inundated with the light of the Epiphany; when the illumination of the one only faith of God lay upon the face of England as the waters covered the sea; when every man in England was of one faith and one heart; when upon every altar the light of the incarnate God was bright, and its beams illuminated every heart. What was it that had overcast the splendour of those days? Why was England then in darkness? Why did men wander to and fro disputing not only the doctrine but the foundations of Christianity, disputing the inspiration of holy books, the reality of holy sacraments? Whence had they come to those confusions? Because men departed from the divine authority and the divine unity of the only Church of God. Because they had turned their backs upon the truths taught by the Catholic Church. Because they had pulled down the altars which were the symbols of His presence. More than that, they had cast down the tabernacle in which His presence dwelt. Would these things always remain so? They must pray and labour earnestly that the day might come when England would be once more reunited to Christendom—when Englishmen and their homes would be once more illuminated by the only faith of Jesus Christ. He trusted the day was coming—that it had nearly approached. It might be a vision, it might be an illusion; men might mock them, but surely if it were a want of wisdom, there was no want of charity in praying and labouring earnestly that a day might come when England would be reunited to Christendom.

COPPER SMOKE.—For generations past efforts have been made to utilise or neutralise the smoke emitted from the various copper works of the kingdom, which is known to be so injurious to all vegetation around. In the neighbourhood of Swansea, which is the principal seat of the copper trade, there are thousands of acres with hardly a blade of grass upon the ground, and in many instances the smelters have had to pay heavy damages for the injurious effects of the smoke on adjoining properties, even trees many miles distant being affected. About twelve months ago Mr. H. H. Vivian, M.P., adopted an invention at his works in order to see whether something could not be done to abate the nuisance, and, if possible, utilise the smoke as well. A considerable outlay was incurred in giving a thorough practical test to the invention, and at the meeting of the West Glamorgan Agricultural Society Mr. Vivian announced that his efforts had been crowned with entire success.

PARIS AND LONDON OMNIBUSES.

THE Paris Omnibus Company having found it necessary, in order to increase their receipts per omnibus in proportion to their increased expenditure, recently determined on constructing omnibuses to carry twenty-six passengers—i.e., two more than hitherto—but in affording the necessary accommodation they found the weight of the omnibus so much increased as to exceed the powers of the horses, and so create a serious difference in the wear and tear of the stock. In this difficulty they applied to the London General Omnibus Company, whose omnibuses, constructed to carry twenty-six passengers, besides the driver and conductor, weigh only 23 cwt. A visit has been paid to the works of the latter company by one of the directors and the manager of the coach factory of the Paris company, which has resulted in the purchase and shipment to Paris of a London omnibus, complete in every particular for the London streets, at the coach factory of the London General Omnibus Company, to serve as a model.

APPROACHING MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.—A marriage is arranged between Colonel the Hon. Frederic Thesiger, 95th Regiment, eldest son of the Lord Chancellor, and Miss Heath, daughter of General Heath, commanding the Scinde division, Bombay.

THE CATASTROPHE OFF NORTHFLEET.—On Saturday and Sunday a rumour prevailed throughout Greenwich and the neighbourhood that one of the bodies of the unfortunate crew of the *Ross Winans*, who are supposed to have all perished on Christmas night, had been washed on shore. The statement was to the effect that some fishermen off the coast, near Whitstable, had lighted upon the body of a drowned seaman, very much tallying to the description given of James Earl, and whose linen there were the letters "J. E." The rumour was totally unfounded. The mother of Earl—who was suffering from ill health, and who had apparently, with a mother's love, hoped on when all hope was over—was so affected by this supposed confirmation of her son's death that she shortly afterwards expired.

THE ROYAL NAVAL BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.—The next QUARTERLY MEETING of this Society, instituted 1739, for affording relief to Officers (being subscribers) of the Royal Navy, their Widows and Families, under circumstances of misfortune and consequent distress, will be held at Willis's Rooms, King-street, St. James's, S.W., on Monday, January 21, 1867, at 12 o'clock precisely.

JAMES T. RICCALTON, Secretary.
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THE PARAGUASSU STEAM TRAM-ROAD COMPANY (Limited), established by Charter from H.M. the Emperor of Brazil, agreeably to the Decree of the Legislature, and incorporated under the Companies Act, 1862. Length of tramroad about 250 English miles. Share capital £1,500,000, in 75,000 shares of £20 each. 55,000 shares have been appropriated; of these over 22,000 have been subscribed for in Brazil, 4,000 more are reserved for that country, leaving 15,000 shares to be offered to the English public. £1 per share deposit on application, and £1 per share on allotment. Calls not to exceed £2 per share, payable at intervals of not less than six months. Interest on the paid-up capital at the rate of seven per cent. per annum to be paid half-yearly, during the construction of the lines, by the Company, pursuant to the requirements of the Charter.

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ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.
The Brazilian Government, after examination of the intrinsic merits of the plan, has granted a charter for the formation in England of a Joint-Stock Company to construct, within the period of ten years from its incorporation, a steam tramroad extending about 250 miles in the province of Bahia.

The proposed main line will commence in the city of Cachoeira, on the North bank of the Paraguaçu, in direct steam communication with the city of Bahia, and be carried across the river by a bridge to St. Felix on the south bank, and thence extend to the principal entrepôts of the diamond districts, viz., St. Isabel, Andaraí, and Lençoes. These towns now partially supply some of the best populated districts abutting on the navigable portion of the river St. Francisco. The Company has thus the opportunity of becoming the carriers for the rich interior of several of the best provinces of the empire now shut out from the seaboard by the rapids and falls which obstruct a great portion of the river St. Francisco.

Although the proposed lines will traverse districts believed to be equal, where not superior, to those pierced by the other Brazilian Companies, their construction will not cost per mile more than about one-half the sum appearing by official documents to have been expended by those Companies upon their several works.

Of the 75,000 shares which form the present share-capital of the Company, 26,000 have been set apart for issue in Brazil, of which over 22,000 have been already applied for by the Provisional Government of Bahia and by residents in the city of Bahia and in the province; and of the 49,000 reserved for England, only 15,000 remain for issue to the public.

Prospectuses, with forms of application for shares, can be obtained at the bankers', brokers', and solicitors', and also at the offices of the Company.

The Charter and the Articles of Association can be inspected at the offices of the Company.

Applications for shares, accompanied by the necessary deposits, will be received by the bankers of the Company. Should a less number be allotted than is applied for the surplus will go towards the payment on allotment. In cases where no allotment is made the deposit will be returned in full.

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